The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

The Philad *Press* can now adjourn its fight against Cameron's reelection for six years, when there will be another opportunity.

The Williamsport *Sun* looks handsome in its new dress. It is one of the most spirited and interesting dailies in the interior of the state.

Granger Thomas is not in favor of granger Taggart for U. S. senator—he favors Cameron. Granger Thomas likewise does not favor a granger low tariff, but an anti granger's high tariff. There are some queer grangers, too.

Treasurer Gramley fills the office to which he was elected with every evidence of competeney. He is a life-long farmer, but is not out of place in his new duties, and a proof that a farmer can do some things as well as others.

Cyrus Goss, in leaving the Treasurer's office, goes out with the credit of having been a faithful and obliging official and a gentleman. If the Republicans always nominated their best men, it would be to the general good.

The same praise belongs to the retiring Recorder, Mr. Harter.

Engineers are busy surveying the line for the proposed railway from the coast to Damascus. At present they are at work in the mountains immediately north of the Sea of Galilee.

The engineers are giving Centre Hall the go-by on this survey for some reason, and we will not be a station on the route.

A western patriot, refused a pension of $8 per month the other day, saying he was well enough from the injuries received in the army, and his conscience would not permit him to accept a pension any longer. If other pensioners, similarly restored were to do likewise, the national treasury would gain thirty million dollars in one year.

Over 1,000 more coke ovens involving as many men are idle at Scottdale. The Schoonmaker and Southwest companies will put out twenty-five per cent. of their active ovens. Many small operators are also closing down. The Frick Company has fifty per cent. of its ovens idle already. Business is at a low ebb. The *American Manufacturer* last week says that there has been considerable discrimination in the matter of rates on Northern and Southern pig iron.

The threatened strike among the miners in the Clearfield region is likely to pass over at least until spring. If the 30 000 miners in that field were to strike, it would be a bad affair for them and for the business men of that region, and its injurious effects would be felt in all adjoining counties. A strike of such magnitude in the midst of a rigorous winter would cause untold suffering, and we look for wise counsel to prevail.

On Thursday an endeavor will be made by the friends of the elections bill to bring that measure to the front again, and it is possible that they may be successful. On the Democratic side there is no feeling of security and a prominent Democratic senator said on Sunday that he believed the Republicans had enough votes to again bring it before the senate. Curiously enough it is easier to find on the Republican side, senators who believe that the bill is dead. The closure rule is said to have been abandoned.

The compulsory school law proposed by the Democrats in Illinois, with the approval of a legislative caucus, is a much more reasonable measure than the one it is intended to displace, which aroused the bitter opposition of the Lutherans of the State. It provides that no child under 14 years of age shall fail of 16 weeks' schooling in public or private school every year, and provides simple machinery and effective penalties for violation of its requirement.

Pattison's administration would do itself credit by honoring one of the ablest and most active Democratic leaders of Centre county with the position of deputy secretary of the commonwealth, in the person of D. F. Fortney, esq. Mr. Fortney is a gentleman in the prime of life, thoroughly conversant with public affairs of sound and quick judgment, and of strict integrity.

Mr. Fortney did noble work in the late campaign in behalf of justice and the people's interests, and has all his life-time devoted his time and voice to the cause of Democracy, without troubling the party for office. A recognition of his services, by Gov. Pattison, would be doing the right thing to the best kind of a man.

The Methodist Women.

The total vote of the Methodist laity on the question of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference has been much larger than it was supposed it would be. It seems to have reach nearly 400,000, three-fifths being in the affirmative.

This is a very handsome majority, but it does not settle the question by any means. The ministry have yet to express their opinion on the subject. Three-fourths of them must favor the innovation, and two-thirds of the next General Conference must concur to bring it to pass. It is probable, however, that the ministers will respect and follow the decision of the laity, and that the Conference will authorize the change in due course; for in the Methodist Church, as in all others, women are in the majority of the membership, and their influence over their pastors is always wonderful. If they show a strong desire for the extension of their privileges, they are sure to have their way, and the vote of the churches indicates very clearly that they want and intend to take part in the ecclesiastical legislation.

It may be assumed, therefore, that hereafter the General Conference will be composed of both men and women delegates; and if the women assert the power of their majority in the communion, the Methodist policy in the future will be a feminine rather than a masculine policy. But it is not likely that they push to that extreme at an early day, even if they ever undertake to exercise the authority which numerical superiority gives them. Undoubtedly a few women delegates will be elected, but they will quietly assent to whatever is the judgment of the men in the body, not thrusting themselves forward or pressing any theory of Church government.

The recent action of the treasury department with respect to the duty on common goat-hair has caused dismay among the high tariff men of Philadelphia. The unforeseen imposition of a duty of 300 per cent upon raw material that has hitherto been admitted free gives a chill to some of the manufacturers who contributed large sums to the great fund raised by Wanamaker in the last days of the Harrison campaign. Messrs. Dolan, Dermon and Bromley, heavy carpet manufacturers, appeared before Secretary Windom the other day to plead for a reversal of the ruling. About 3,000,000 pounds of common goat hair have been used annually, with carpet wool, by the manufacturers of low-priced carpets and blankets in Philadelphia and elsewhere. A duty of 300 per cent bars out this goat-hair, and there is nothing to take its place. Consequenty the low priced goods will go out of the market. "Cheapness is synonymous with nastiness," said Saint McKinley.

The *Times* special: The flat has gone forth from Speaker Reed that no financial legislation will be considered by the House at this session of Congress. Representative Cannon told a close friend of his to-day that nothing would be done in this direction by the present Congress. This course has been decided upon as a means of revenge for the treatment received by the Force bill in the Senate. This will please the Democrats in the House more than is imagined by Reed.

They hope to transact this legislation in the next Congress, which will be overwhelmingly Democratic in the House and "silver" in the Senate. It would, in fact, give them what many believed would be a valuable plank for use in constructing the platform to be used in the next Presidential campaign. There is no doubt that the President would veto such a bill and the Democrats would then be in a position to come forward with thirds majority vote and pass it over his veto.

In the five years from 1886 to 1890 both inclusive, there were 38,983 miles of railway built in the United States, of which 20,112 miles, or more than one half, were in the Southern and Southwestern States. That is what might have been expected in view of the fact that the South, prior to 1886, was less amply provided with railways, in proportion to area, to population, and to wealth, than the North. Of the railway mileage constructed during the year 1890, 3,181 miles were in the South and Southwest, and 2,800 miles elsewhere. The year's work brings the total mileage in the United States to 167,255, or more than sufficient to span the world six times.

Dr. H. S. Tanner, the man who was famous so long for having fasted forty days, now lives on a farm eighteen miles southwest of Clinton, Mo. He challenges Signor Succi to sit down with him in Chicago, during the World's Fair, to test the matter in a ninety day fast on water only, or, if Succi prefers, let the fast continue from day to day till one or the other yields the contest.

The Redskins Will Fight.

Fred Lepante, a halfbreed ranchman living near North Pierra, has just received a letter from an Indian relative at Pine Ridge saying that 363 Indians, including women and children, have thus far been killed by troops. The letter further says that the Indians will now continue the war to the bitter end to avenge the killing of their women and children. Parties in Monday from the Cherry creek country say that the Indians there are still keeping up the wailing and lamentation over the killing of women and children, and that the friendly Bad river Indians fear an attack.

Judge Mayer, of Clinton county, has refused to grant a liquor license to a woman. He says that women have no business behind a bar dealing out liquor to men, and that running saloons is not their mission. There is a great deal of truth in that statement, and Judge Mayer's action will be generally commended.

A woman who goes into the saloon business is minus all the traits that go to make up womanly character, and a saloon run by a woman would be likely to do more harm than half a dozen establishments with men behind the bar. The Judge, in rejecting the application, said that he did not relish the idea of having a woman brought into court for violating the liquor laws, because he would be obliged to deal with her with the same severity that he would deal with a man. Women should not be encouraged to seek an opening in such a business, and this ruling will go a great ways towards preventing it.

A constitutional convention will surely be called by the legislature this winter. This much is assured by an accord of sentiment among the elements which will control the legislature and the administration at Harrisburg. The ballot reform people favor the convention because they demand that the provisions of the present constitution be changed, which prevent a secret ballot by requiring the numbering of the ballots.

There is also a corporation influence in favor of the convention which hopes to get the convention to go into a wholesale constitutional revision and cut out the provisions against special legislation and corporation contract. At any rate a convention is assured, and it will be held at once, the members to be chosen at a special election and its work submitted to the people at the next general election in November.

Last Monday Senator Quay introduced a bill in the Senate which is intended as a substitute for the Force bill. The measure differs from the Hoar-Lodge-Davenport bill in many particulars, but principally in the last section, in which the President is given discretionary power to suspend habeas corpus and employ an armed force at the polls.

The general impression seems to be that the Senator did not prepare the bill with the idea that it would become a law, but that his object was primarily to antagonize the Hoar-Lodge bill, and generally to accentuate the feeling against Federal control of elections by making the idea so odious as to bring out a fresh batch of vigorous protests against the bill and thus effectually bury it beyond all hope of resurrection.

The Altoona *Tribune* is responsible for this, and we are glad of it: "It is folly to expect the business of teaching in the common schools will ever become the permanent occupation of any considerable number of men and women so long as the teacher receives less wages than the ordinary laborer. In places like Altoona, Holidaysburg and Tyrone, Where the term is long and the wages fair, the teachers may devote many years to teaching. But the short term and low wages bring a succession of amateurs into the business.

The checkweighmen of Division A met last Wednesday night in the Potter building, at Philipsburg, to count the votes of the miners for and against a strike. In consequence of some misunderstanding respecting the resolutions on the circular issued, which seemed to have confused a large number of miners, the committee decided that an intelligent vote had not been given. It was then resolved that no record be made of the ballots cast and that a vote be again taken. It is said that the vote stood five to three in favor of a strike, but with a better understanding of the resolutions submitted to be voted upon it is expected that a different return will be made.

The Doctor And Postmaster

Were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected Cold and rapidly going into Consumption, which was promptly cured by Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

Experience has shown sufferers with Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Liver Complaint, in fact all diseases arising from a disordered system, that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

The great harvesting machine trust, known as the American Harvester Company, whose capital was $35,000,000, the telegraph has already announced has gone to pieces after an expenditure of $500,000 incurred by its originators. But the interesting part comes out that a woman had a great deal to do with breaking the trust. This woman is Mrs. McCormick, of Chicago, the widow of the great reaper manufacturer, whose son, Cyrus H., was president of the trust. Mrs. McCormick was always opposed to the trust. She is the heaviest stockholder in the McCormick Reaper Company, and takes great pride in the mammoth institution founded by her husband. She demanded that the McCormick company withdraw. It withdrew and the trust went to smash. The experiment has been a very costly one and those interested in furthering it feel deeply chagrined at the result. The hardest rocks against which the trust ran were the decisions of the supreme courts of Illinois and New York—the former in the gas trust and the latter in the sugar trust case—that one corporation may not legally hold stock in another corporation for the purpose of controlling it.

Atlanta *Constitution*: It is said that John Wanamaker has lost $2,000,000 by going into the cabinet. This places our gifted president somewhat in the attitude of bunco steerer.

Cincinnati *Enquirer*: Although New Hampshire has been stolen from the party of the people, democratic governors smile at each other from Connecticut Massachusetts, Nebraska and Pennsylvania.

New York *Herald*: Once in a while a politician complains because the newspapers tell lies about him. It would be very rough, though, if the newspapers were mend their ways and tell the truth about them.

Philadelphia *Record*: General O. O. Howard says that our first mistake in dealing with the Indians was in making treaties with them as with separate nations. He might have added that our next mistake was in not keeping such compacts when made.

St. Louis *Post Dispatch*: The incompetency of the new Indian agents appointed to pay political campaign debts, and the swindling operations of the Indian bureau rings, account for the starvation and the spoils system comes in for a large share of the responsibility for all the the blood that has been shed, or is yet to flow in the necessary efforts to suppress this Sioux revolt by military means.

Harrisburg *Patriot*: According to the census there are one hundred and forty religious bodies in the United States, yet where is the man who, as he chases his hat which the wind is carrying into a muddy street, will not say "damnit?"

The Indian trouble brings into mention the district called "Bad Lands," which a correspondent describes thus:

The Bad Lands of Dakota are composed of a white clay, which by the action of rains, has been cut into hillocks. They are not high, seldom more than forty or fifty feet; but it is up one and down another the whole way. You cannot follow the water courses, for there or none; a gully, forty feet deep, with a foot and a half of mud at the bottom, is the nearest approach to a water course in the whole region. At every few yards you must stop and, with spade and shovel, cut a path down the side of a hill in order to descend, and then up the side of the opposite in order to get up again.

The mud is as sticky as tar, and in going a few yards the wheels of a wagon become solid round cakes, and all the mules that you can hitch to it will not be able to pull it a foot further. Then the spades are brought and the wheels cleared, the operation being repeated two or three times in a hundred yards. The extent of the Bad Lands in Dakota is probably a hundred miles from north to south by fifteen to thirty miles wide; and if the Indians find a better stronghold country the plainsmen would like to her of it.

Public approval will follow the decision of the Georgia Supreme Court that a certain Baptist Society must pay the salary of its preacher, even though the church building must needs be sold to that end. There is no good reason in law why churches, as well as individuals or business corporations, should not pay bills as they contract, while as a question of morals the obligation is even more incumbent upon them. And above all, they ought to pay the minister.

The Republican kick, just now, against Cameron because he has no ability to display on the floor of the senate, comes rather late and is thin. The Republicans knew all that for a dozen years, and in the face of it pronounced him a great Pennsylvanian, and gloried in his election every time. Just now Cameron shows good sense enough to disapprove of the jacobinical force bill, and there's where the trouble comes in.

——The trains are once more running on scheduled time.

— Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——The town has had an influx of insurance agents the last few days.

——Are you going to the inauguration of Gov. Pattison on Tuesday next?

——Do you want hauling done for pretty nearly nothing? S. W. Smith.

——Aaron Harter is the only juror drawn for the next term of court from Centre Hall.

— -Mrs. Maria Slabig will sell farm stock, and implements at public sale on Thursday March 20.

——Dr. Jacobs was unfortunate enough to lose one of his valuable horses by death a few days ago.

——The entire stock of Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte, must be sold before Feb. 1. There are bargains there.

——Boots and shoes below actual cost at Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte. Get a bargain before it is too late.

——We have had a three days storm Monday, Tuesbay and Wednesday, with quite a cold atmosphere.

——Boots and shoes below actual cost at Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte. Get a bargain before it is too late.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

——Wesley Henney returned home last week, from Altoona, where he has secured a job as blacksmith in the new car shops. Centre Hall loses a fine mechanic.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——Col. Henry Wolf, one of the oldest citizens of Brush Valley, died on Tuesday, Dec. 24, '90, at home near Wolf' Store, after a lingering illness during many days.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——The Journal, Loganton: While playing the part of Santa Claus at the Ev. church the evening before Christmas, James Breon had a first fight with Henry Karstetter.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——It sometimes happens, when a young man and young lady are engaged, that the engagement is broken, but it oftener happens that the young man is broke.

——A good warm boot or shoe is needed by all during this winter weather. A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, keeps a complete stock and at low prices. Gum boots, shoes, etc., a speciality.

——The Centre Sunday school society, which met at Millheim last week, decided that their next meeting should be held at Centre Hall on the third Tuesday in April, continuing until Thursday evening.

——Fire at Lock Haven, on Friday last destroyed the handsome residence of C. S. McCormick, Esq, together with all the contents. The entire loss will aggregate to $10,000, upon which there is $8,000 insurance.

——Those people, who were pursuaded by the mild weather of the past few seasons to venture the prediction that our own climate was changing and cold winters were a thing of the past, will have to revise their views.

——The boys are nightly making use of the excellent coasting on the hill and crowds are to be seen and heard in their sport. The rain on Sunday which froze made the hill almost one cake of ice and they come down with lightning speed.

——Miss Rebecca Royer, living with her brother, Mr. Henry Royer, near Centre Hill, died very suddenly on Monday. She was aged about fifty years. Her funeral took place on Wednesday, Rev. Fischer officiating.

— Some one says: A ten years of age a boy think his father know a great deal, at 15 he knows as much as his father, at 50 he knows twice as much, at 30 he is willing to take his advice, at 40 he begins to think his father knows something after all, at 50 he begins to seek his advice, and at 60—after his father is dead—he thinks he was the smartest man that ever lived.

——There has been filed in the Recorder's office of Centre county a lease for 999 years, conveying the Beech Creek Railroad to the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. This is another turn in furthering the Vanderbilt schemes of a competing line to the Pennsylvania system. It now remains to build eighty miles of road, connecting with the Lake Shore at Oil City, and their through line will be complete from New York to Chicago.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treaties on the Horse and his Disease,' which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise.' This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Nebraska's Three Rulers.

The gubernatorial situation remains unchanged. Governor Boyd is recognized by all of the State officers, while Governor Thayer still insists that he is at the head of the State government. It is evident that Governor Boyd's warrants will be honored by the Auditor and Treasurer, while Governor Thayer will not be able to have supplies for his militiamen, pending the settlement of the controversy by the Supreme Court.

Workmen in the New Jersey potteries are threatened with a reduction of 33⅓ per cent. in their wages. Iron workers in South Chicago have been shut out; Fall River mill operatives have struck because of inadequate wages, and more Pennsylvania miners have left off work for the same reason. What a splendid thing for wage workers the McKinley Tariff bill is proving to be! The working men were promised that it should raise their wages. Incidents like those noted above show how beautifully that promise is being fulfilled. Increased cost of living and lessened wages—that is all that the workingmen has got or will ever get out of the McKinley business.

— In Elk county the jurors drawn for January court were notified to not appear, as there were so few cases down for trial, and they had been continued. The same thing is reported from Clinton county.

— Barnum has spent four hundred thousand dollars a year in advertising; Wanamaker pays a man ten thousand dollars a year just to write and superintend his advertising, and yet there are plenty of people in business who do not advertise.

Potters Mills.

All the young boys have their heads out to see which way the wind is coming.

Most of the young folks are having sleighing parties. They had two last week.

Mr. Willie Spangler and Miss Lizzie Slack, while on their way home from the concert, at Centre Hall, on Friday evening, got upon a snow bank and upset, but were not hurt.

Mr. Samuel McC[illegible] and Miss Belle Slack met with an accident on their way home from the concert last Friday evening. As they were crossing the railroad a sled came up behind them which frightened the young horse Sam. was driving, it ran into a snow bank, the sleigh got fast which caused the horse to rear and then throw himself, breaking the sleigh badly, but Sam. is a good horseman and kept him from getting away.

Mrs. Fultz is seriously ill with little hopes of recovery.

Married.

KLINE—VANBUSKIRK.—Jan. 8, 1891, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Albert Kline, of Chicago, Ill., and Mamie Vanbuskirk, of Richmond, Va.

Died.

ROYER.—Near Centre Hill, January 12, 1891, Rebecca Royer aged, 51 years.

Well Known.

There is probably no business house in Western Penn'a so well known to the public in this and adjoining states as the one we are about to speak of. Well known for square and honest dealing well known for keeping the largest and most complete stock in his line, well known for prompt shipping and safe delivery, either by freight or express. We refer to the establishment of Max Klein, the wholesale liquor dealer of 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa. His arrangements with the different Mountain Distillers of Penn'a for their entire production, and his contract with foreign houses for direct importations, together with the experience of many years, makes him the leader in his line. His own "Silver Age Rye," sold now in every first-class place at $1.50 per quart *has no rival*. His six year old Penn'a Ryes at $1.00 each, or six quarts for $5.00, are the finest goods offered. Send for his price list, acquaint yourself with his manner of doing business, and you will always send for any stimulant you may want to.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	93
Red wheat	93
Rye	70
Corn, ears	39
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	75

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	24
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Birth of Christ."

TEXT: "*Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.*" —Luke ii., 15.

Amid a thousand mercies we give each other holiday congratulations. By long established custom we exhort each other to healthful merriment. By gift, by Christmas trees which blossom and fruit in one night, by early morning surprise, by clusters of lighted candles, by children's processions, by sound of instruments sometimes more blatant than musical, we wake up the night and prolong the day. I wish you all, in the grandest, noblest and best sense, a merry Christmas. The event commemorated is the gladdest of the centuries. Christ's cradle was as wonderful as His cross. Persuade me of the first and I am not surprised at the last. The door by which He entered was as tremendous as the door by which He went out.

I was last winter at the house where Jesus lived while He was in Africa. It was in Cairo, Egypt, the terminus of that terrible journey on foot which He took when Joseph and Mary fled with Him from Bethlehem to Egypt to escape the massacre of Herod. All tradition, as well as all history, points out this house in Cairo as the one in which these three fugitives lived while in Africa. The room is nine steps down from the level of the street. I measured the room and found it twenty feet long and seven and a half feet high. There are three shelvings of rock, one of which I think was the cradle of our Lord.

There was no window, and all the light must have come from lantern or cradle. The three arrived here from Bethlehem, having crossed the awful desert.

On the Mediterranean steamer going from Athens to Alexandria I met the eminent scholar and theologian, Dr. Lansing, who for thirty-five years has been a resident of Cairo, and he told me that he had been all over the road that the three fugitives took from Bethlehem to Egypt. He says it is a desert way, and that the forced journey of the infant Christ must have been a terrible journey. Going up from Egypt Dr. Lansing met people from Bethlehem, their tongues swollen and hanging out from inflammation of thirst, and although his party had but one goatskin of water left, and that was important for themselves, he was so moved with the spectacle of thirst in these poor pilgrims that, though it excited the indignation of his fellow travelers, he gave water to the strangers. Over this dreadful route Joseph and Mary started for this land of Egypt. No time to make much preparation. Herod was after them, and what were these peasants before an irate king?

Joseph, the husband and father, one night sprang up from his mattress in great alarm, the beads of sweat on his forehead and his whole frame quaking. He had dreamed of massacres of his wife and babe. They must be off, that night, right away. Mary put up a few things hastily, and Joseph brought to the door the beast of burden, and helped his wife and child to mount. Why, those loaves of bread are not enough, those bottles of water will not last for such a long way. But there is no time to get anything more. Out and on. Good-by to the dear home they expect never again to see. Their hearts break. It does not need that ours be a big house in order to make us sorry to leave it.

Over the hills and down through the deep gorge they urge their way. By Hebron, by Gaza, through hot sand, under a blistering sun, the babe crying, the mother faint, the father exhausted. How slowly the days and weeks pass! Will the weary three ever reach the banks of the Nile? Will they ever see Cairo? Will the desert ever end? When at last they cross the line beyond which old Herod has no right to pursue their joy is unbounded. Free at last! Let them dismount and rest. Now they resume their way with less anxiety. They will find a place somewhere for shelter and the earning of their bread. Here they are at Cairo, Egypt.

They wind through the crooked streets, which are about ten feet wide, and enter the humble house where I have been to-day. But the terminus of the journey of these three fugitives was not as humble as their starting point at Bethlehem. If that journey across the desert ended in a cellar it started from a barn. Everthing humble around that barn, but everything glorious overhead. Christ's advent was in the hostelry called the house of Chim Ham; the night with diamonded finger pointing down to the place; the door of heaven set wide open to look out; from orchestral batons of light dripping the oratorios of the Messiah; on lowest doorstep of heaven the minstrels of God discoursing of glory and good will. Soon after the white-bearded astrologists kneel, and from leathern pouch chink the shekels and from open sacks exhale the frankincense and rustle out the bundles of myrrh. The loosened star; the escaped doxology of celestials; the chill December night afush with May morn; our world a lost star, and another star rushing down the sky that night to beckon the wanderer home again, shall yet make all nations keep Christmas.

Are there no new lessons from the story not yet hackneyed by oft repeatal? Oh, yes! Know in the first place, it was a side-real appearance that led the way. Why not a black cloud in the shape of a hand or finger pointing down to the sacred birth-place? A cloud means trouble, and the world had had trouble enough. Why not a shaft of lightning quivering and flashing and striking down to the sacred birth-place? Lightning means destruction, a shattering and consuming power, and the world wanted no more destruction.

But it was a star, and that means joy, that means hope, that means good cheer, that means ascendency. A star! That means creative power, for did not the morning stars sing together when the portfolio of the worlds was opened; A star! That means defense, for did not the stars fight in their courses against Sisera and for the Lord's people? A star! That means brilliant continuance, for are not the righteous to shine as the stars forever and ever? A star! That means the opening of eternal joy. The day star in the heart. The morning star of the Redeemer.

The unusual appearance that night may have been a strange conjunction of worlds. As the transit of Venus in our time was foretold many years ago by astronomers, and astronomers can tell what will be the conjunction of worlds a thousand years from now, so they can calculate backward; and even infidel astronomers have been compelled to testify that about the year 1 there was a very unusual appearance in the heavens. The Chinese record, of course entirely independent of the Word of God, gives as a matter of history that about the year 1 there was a strange and unaccountable appearance in the heavens.

But it may have been a meteor such as you and I have seen flash to the horizon. I saw a few years ago in the northern sky a star shoot and fall with such brilliancy and precision that if I had been on a hill as high as that of Bethlehem, on which the shepherds stood, I could have marked within a short distance the place of the alighting. The University of Iowa and the British museum have specimens of meteoric stones picked up in the fields, fragments flung off from other worlds, leaving a fiery trail on the sky. So that it is not to me at all improbable the stellar or the meteoric appearance on that night of which we speak. I only care to know that it was bright, that it was silvery, that it flashed and swayed and swung and halted with joy celestial, as though Christ in haste to save our world had rushed down without His coronet, and the angels of God had hurled it after Him!

The wise men of of the East came to Christ. They were not fools, they were not imbeciles. The record distinctly says that the wise men came to Christ. We say they were the magi, or they were the alchemists, or they were the astrologists, and we say it with deprecating accentuation. Why they were the most splendid and magnificent men of the century. They were the naturalists and the scientists. They knew all that was known. You must remember that astrology was the mother of astronomy, and that alchemy was the mother of chemistry, and because children are brighter than the mother you do not despise the mother.

It was the lifelong business of these astrologers to study the stars. Twenty-two hundred and fifty years before Christ was born the wise men knew the precession of the equinoxes, and they had calculated the orbit and the return of the comets. Professor Smith declares that he thinks they understood the distance of the sun from the earth. We find in the book of Job that the men of olden time did not suppose the world was flat, as some have said, but that he knew, and the men of his time knew, the world was globular. The pyramids were built for astrological and astronomical study. Then, the alchemists spent their lives in the study of metals and gases and liquids and solids, and in filling the world's library with their wonderful discoveries. They were vastly wise men who came from the East, and tradition says the three wisest came—Casper, a young man; Balthazar, a man of midlife, and Melchior, an octogenarian. The three wisest men of all the century. They came to the manger.

So it has always been—the wisest men come to Christ, the brainiest men come to the manger. Who was the greatest metaphysician this country ever has produced? Jonathan Edwards, the Christian. Who was the greatest astronomer of the world? Herschel, the Christian. Who was the greatest poet ever produced? John Milton, the Christian. Who was the wisest writer on law? Blackstone, the Christian. Why is it that every college and university in the land has a chapel? They must have a place for the wise men to worship. Come now, let us understand in ounces and by inches this whole matter. In post-mortem examination the brain of distinguished men has been examined, and I will find the largest, the heaviest, the mightiest brain ever produced in America, and I will ask what that brain thought of Christ. Here it is, the brain weighing sixty-three ounces, the largest brain ever produced in America. Now let me find what that brain thought of Christ. In the dying moment that man said, "Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief. Whatever else I do, Almighty God, receive me to Thyself for Christ's sake. This night I shall be in the light and joy and blessedness." So Daniel Webster came to the manger. The wise men of the East followed by the wise men of the West.

It was in closing December that He was born to show that this is a Christ of people in sharp blast, for people under clouded sky, for people with frosted hopes, for people with thermometer below zero. That is the reason He is so often found among the destitute. You can find Him on any night coming off the moors. You can see Him any night coming through the dark lanes of the city. You can see Him putting His hand under the fainting head in the pauper's cabin. He remembers how the wind whistled around the caravansary in Bethlehem that December night, and He is in sympathy with all those who in their poverty hear the shutters clatter on a cold night.

It was this December Christ that Washington and his army worshiped at Valley Forge, when without blankets they lay down in the December snow. It was this Christ that the Pilgrim Fathers appealed to when the Mayflower wharfed at Plymouth Rock, and in the years that went by the graves digged, were more in number than the houses built. Oh, I tell you, we want a December Christ, not a Christ for fair weather, but a Christ for dark days clouded with sickness, and chilling with disappointment, and suffocating with bereavement, and terrific with wide open graves. Not a springtime Christ, not a summer Christ, not an autumnal Christ, but a winter Christ. Oh, this suffering and struggling world needs to be hushed and soothed and rocked and lullabied in the arms of sympathetic Omnipotence! No mother ever with more tenderness put her foot on the rocker of the cradle of a sick child than Christ comes down to us, to this invalid world, and He rocks it into placidity and quietness as He says, "My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth give I unto you."

Notice also the fact which no one seems to notice—that this Christ was born among the sheep, and the cattle, and the horses, and the camels in order that He might be an alleviating influence to the whole animal creation. It means mercy for overdriven, underfed, poorly sheltered, galled and maltreated animal creation. Hath the Christ who compared Himself to a dove no care for the cruelties of the pigeon shooting? Hath the Christ who compared Himself to a lamb no care for the sheep who are tied and contorted, and with neck over the sharp edge of the butcher's cart, or the cattle train in hot weather from Omaha to New York, with no water—fifteen hundred miles of agony?

Hath the Christ whose tax was paid by a fish, the coin taken from its mouth, no care for the tossing fins in the fish market? Hath the Christ who strung with His own hand the nerves of dog and cat no indignation for the horrors of vivisection? Hath the Christ who said "Go to the ant" no watchfulness for the transfixed insects? Hath the Christ who said "Behold the fowls of the air" Himself never beheld the outrages heaped upon the brute creation which cannot articulate its grief? This Christ came not only to lift the human race out of its trouble, but to lift out of pang and hardship the animal creation. In the glorious millennial time the child shall lead the lion and play with the cockatrice only because brute and reptile shall have no more wrongs to avenge. To alleviate the condition of the brute creation Christ was born in the cattle pen. The first bleat of the Lamb of God heard amid the tired flocks of Bethlehem shepherds. The white horse of eternal victory stabled in a barn.

But notice also in this account the three Christmas presents that are brought to the manger—gold, frankincense and myrrh. Gold to Christ—that means all the affluence of the world surrendered to Him. For lack of money no more asylums limping on their way like the cripples whom they helped, feeling their slow way like the blind people whom they sheltered. Millions of dollars for Christ where there are now thousands for Christ. Railroads owned by Christian stockholders, and governed by Christian directors, and carrying passengers and freight at Christian prices. George Peabodys and Abbott Lawrences and James Lenoxes no rarity. Bank of England, Bourse of France, United States treasury, all the moneyed institutions of the world for Christ. The gold for Christ. Gold not merely paid the way of Joseph and Mary and the divine fugitive into Egypt, but it was typical of the fact that Christ's way shall be paid all around the world. The gold for Christ, the silver for Christ, the jewels for Christ. Australia, Nevada and Golconda for Christ. The bright, round, beautiful jewel of a world set like a solitaire on the bosom of Christ.

But I notice that these wise men also shook out from the sacks the myrrh. The cattle came and they snuffed at it. They did not eat it because it was bitter. The pungent gum resin of Abyssinia called myrrh brought to to the feet of Christ. That means bitterness Bitter betrayal, bitter persecution, bitter days of suffering, bitter nights of woe. Myrrh. That is what they put into His cup when He was dying. Myrrh. That is what they put under His head in the wilderness. Myrrh. That is what they strewed His path with all the way from the cattle pen in Bethlehem to the mausoleum at Joseph's country seat. Myrrh. Yes, says the Psalmist, "All Thy garments smell of myrrh." That is what the wise men wrapped in the swaddling clothes of the babe. That is what the Marys twisted in the shroud of a crucified Christ. The myrrh. Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the breadth of the Saviour's sorrow! Well might the wise men shake out the myrrh.

But I notice also from another sack they shake out the frankincense. Clear up to the rafters of the barn the air is filled with perfume, and the hostlers and the camel drivers in the farthest part of the building inhale it, and it floats out upon the air until passersby wonder who in that rough place could have by accident dropped a box of alabaster. Frankincense. That is what they burned in the censer in the ancient temple. Frankincense. That means worship. Frankincense. That is to fill all the homes, and all the churches, and all the capitals, and all the nations from cellar of stalactited cave clear up to the silvery rafters of the starlit dome. Frankincense. That is what we shake out from our hearts to-day, so that the nostrils of Christ once crimsoned with the hemorrhage of the cross shall be flooded with the perfume of a world's adoration. Frankincense. Frankincense in song and sermon and offertory and handshaking and decoration.

Praise Him, mountains and hills, valleys and seas, and skies and earth and heaven—cyclone with your trumpets, northern lights with your flaming ensign, morning with your castles of cloud, and evening with your billowing clouds of sunset. Do you know how they used to hold the censer in the olden time, and what it was made of? Here is a metal pan and the handle by which it was held. In the inside of this metal pan were put living coals, on the top of them a perforated cover. In a square box the frankincense was brought to the temples. This frankincense was taken out and sprinkled over the living coals, and then the perforated cover was put on, and when they were all ready for worship, then the cover was lifted from the censer and from all the other censers, and the perfumed smoke arose until it hung amid all the folds and dropped amid all the altars, and then rose in great columns of praise outside or above the temple, rising clear up toward the throne of God. So we have two censers to-day of Christmas frankincense. Here is the one censer of earthly frankincense.

On that we put our thanks for the mercies of the past year, the mercies of all our past lives, individual mercies, family mercies, social mercies, national mercies, and our hearts burning with gratitude send aloft the incense of praise toward the throne of Christ. Bring on more incense, and higher and higher let the columns of praise ascend. Let them wreathe all these pillars and hover amid all these arches, and then soar to the throne. But here is the other censer of heavenly thanksgiving and worship. Let them bring all their frankincense—the cherubim bring theirs, and the seraphim theirs, and the one hundred and forty-four thousand theirs, and all the eternities theirs, and let them smoke with perfume on this heavenly censer until the cloud canopies the throne of God. Then I take these two censers—the censer of earthly frankincense and the censer of heavenly frankincense—and I swing them before the throne, and then I clash them together in one great hallelujah unto Him whom the wise men of the East brought the gold and the myrrh and the frankincense. Blessed be His glorious name forever!

How to Stain a Floor.

A good and easily-prepared stain of a brown color, for margins of floors, may be made as follows: Obtain from the paint-shop some dry vandyke brown; mix it with strong ammonia water to form a paste. They can be mixed in a cup or an empty jam-pot, and must be thoroughly incorporated. If the paste is very stiff, add ammonia till the consistency is about that of thick condensed milk. Reduce to liquidity with water. The stain will be dark or light according to the quantity of water added, and the shade may be modified to any extent. The concentrated stain may be kept in a covered jar; or, if sufficiently thin, in a bottle; but enough should be prepared at one time, with water, to do at least all that is required of one room, as otherwise it is difficult to match the shade exactly.

If great exactitude in width of margin is required, the limits of the stain should be marked out. Presuming that the centre of the floor is to be carpeted, let the stain go an inch or two under the carpet. Apply it with either a rag or a brush, laying it as evenly as possible. If the floor is much disfigured (as is often the case) with paint or other marks which will not wash out, a dark stain is advisable, as it tends to conceal them.

After staining, allow the floor to dry, and then go over the part done with a coat of size. Buy the size in a jelly form, rather than dry. Melt the jelly in any convenient vessel, adding a little warm water, and apply to the floor while warm. It is best laid on with a brush. After the floor has dried again, it is ready for varnishing. Use brown-oak varnish, and apply it with a brush. One coat will probably be sufficient, as the size is used to prevent the varnish sinking. If, however, the result looks patchy, apply another coat of varnish in a day or two.

A floor so stained and varnished may have its appearance revived, at any time, by re-varnishing, if the stain is not worn through. To keep the varnish brush in good condition, wash it with turpentine before it has become hardened. If you are in doubt about the strength of the stain, try it upon a piece of waste wood; which should be sized and varnished, just as if it were the floor. Then the stain can be applied without any guessing as to its final appearance. B. E. M.

Louisville's Woman Sexton.

It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the sexton of one of Louisville's largest cemeteries is a woman—Mrs. Shelby—who, since the death of her husband in 1885, has had charge of St. John's (Catholic) Cemetery, located at Twenty-sixth and St. Cecilia streets. There are now 13,000 dead resting in this graveyard, the first grave in which was dug by Mrs. Shelby's husband. The lady was born in Ireland, and married there, but came to the United States in 1865. She attends to all the duties of the position, keeps her own books, records, &c., in a thorough and systematic manner, and has achieved a most creditable success and made hosts of friends. She has a family of five children, one of whom, a daughter, is married. Mrs. Shelby attends to her duties faithfully, though suffering from the effects of a lightning stroke received some time since. She is the only woman sexton in this city or State, as far as known, and one of the very few in this country.

Queen Louise, of Denmark, now in her seventy-fourth year, is the mother of the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Czarina of Russia, the reigning King of Greece and the future Queen of England.

The elephant Jumbo's stomach was found to contain many English coins.

At the funeral of Abraham Laubach of Easton, Penn., his four sons acted as pall bearers.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A new marble saw cuts two and a half inches a minute.

Stop chewing gum and eat peanuts. It has been discovered in Boston that they will cure dyspepsia.

Statistics just published show that there are 2,272 soldiers six feet or over in height in the British army.

In spite of his far from enticing name, William Swindell, of Allegheny City, Pa., has made a fortune as a contractor.

A peach grower at Marshallville, Ga., obtained a clear profit of $1,000 on one carload of peaches shipped to New York.

The tallest policeman in the United States is Lieut. Malin, of West Philadelphia, who is six feet five, and large in proportion.

The fashionable wedding ring has recently been of dull gold, but Princess Louise went back to the old fashion and chose hers bright.

There is unusually bitter complaint this season of the lack of young men at the summer resorts. The patrons are almost all married people, young people and dudes.

The latest addition to the methods of suicide has been furnished by a soldier in Flensburg, Prussia, who loaded a cannon and killed himself standing in front of it after having ignited a slow match.

In France they now use for steam and water pipe joints gas jets made of wood pulp, which are boiled in linseed oil. They give satisfactory results, and are not subject to decomposition at high temperature.

The first so-called lead pencils were made in the United States in 1830. It is estimated that the consumption in this country is 250,000 a day; that, at an average cost of five cents each, amounts to $3,900,000 paid for pencils a year.

A hail storm in Villafranca, Piedmont, was of such enormous stones that more than 100 persons were badly hurt, and a boy and a girl had their skulls fractured. The weight of some hailstones was estimated at two pounds.

One of the sports at Cape May this season is to shoot with rifles at porpoises, schools of which swim along the shore within range. Even the ladies engage in the hunt for the game. Comparatively few of the fish are shot, however.

Newspaper Talk.

The horse that went mad in Chicago should have been sent to Pasteur.

If the orange trust is formed it will be the people who will be squeezed.

It can hardly be regarded as remarkable that the missionaries at Mpwapwa are having a bad spell.

Marriage is not one-tenth as much a failure as the average summer resort engagement.—Baltimore American.

The captain who urged the passengers on the burning steamer to "keep cool," gave them the best advice he could.

As an old friend and lifetime associate ought not Lord Fife to have invited Gen. Drum to his wedding?—New York Tribune.

The ancient and honorable maidens of Massachusetts might properly come under the head of rejected Mss.—Rochester Post-Express.

A Lynn man has left his wife and joined the Salvation Army. Marriage that is a failure drives men to do desperate things sometimes. — Boston Globe.

If Brown-Sequard's discovery is what he thinks it is, will it enable him to laugh at the young men who have sneered at him as an old dotard.—Buffalo Courier.

Men in public life always complain of its exactions, but they seem perfectly willing to bear them. They prefer to resign themselves to the troubles to resigning the offices.—Baltimore American.

Why Not?

About ten miles beyond St. Thomas the locomotive whistled an alarm, slackened a bit, and then put on full steam and we felt a bump clear back in the last coach. As soon as the train could be checked and backed up to the highway crossing we all piled out to ascertain the trouble. A woman about 40 years old, hat off and hair flying, was picking some parcels out of the grass and a man of about the same age sat on the ground staring about him in wonder. In his left hand he held a pipe and in his right a paper of tobacco. He had been crossing the road with his team. One horse lay dead in the ditch, and the other was limping off down the road, while the wagon was smashed to kindlings. The woman gathered up five or six parcels and started off after the limping horse, never speaking a word, and by and by the husband slowly filled his pipe, hunted around for a match and lighted it, and as he got to his feet to follow his wife the conductor queried:

"Didn't you see the train coming?"

"Of course," was the quiet reply.

"Then why didn't you hold up?"

"Didn't you see me coming? Of course you did. Then why in thunder didn't you hold up?"

And he jogged off down the road without another word.—Detroit Free Press.

Some of the new pocketbooks are brought out without silver mountings. They are quite large and square in shape, so that the visiting card can be carried in them.

Over 3000 bolts, eight inches long, were used in the construction of the St. Clair (Mich) tunnel every twenty-four hours.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1891.

Idolatrary in Israel.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 12 : 25-33. Memory verses: 28-30.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Sinning and Serving.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* —1 Tim. 4 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Sin of Idolatry.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Jeroboam's Fears, vs. 25-27.
2. Jeroboam's Idols, vs. 28-30.
3. Jeroboam's Sacrilege, 31-33.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.*—Exod. 20 : 4.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Kings 12 : 25-33. Idolatry in Israel.
T.—1 Kings 13 : 1-10. Ahab's sacrilege denounced.
W.—Exod. 32 : 1-14. Israel's idolatry.
T.—Exod 32 : 15-35. Israel's punishment.
F.—Psa. 115 : 1-18. The vanity of idols.
S.—Isa. 44 : 1-20. The folly of idolatry.
S.—1 Cor, 8 : 1-13. No fellowship with idols.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. JEROBOAM'S FEARS.

I. Worldly Prosperity:

Jeroboam built Shechem, ... and built Penuel (25).
The prosperity of fools shall destroy them (Prov. 1 : 32).
The rich man's wealth is his strong city (Prov. 18 :11);
Woe unto them that join house to house (Isa. 5 : 8).
Is not this great Babylon, which I have built? (Dan. 4 : 30).

II. Political Fears:

Now shall the kingdom return to the house of David (26).
The people have heard, they tremble (Exod. 15 : 14).
Their heart melted, neither was there spirit in them (Josh, 5 : 1).
For, lo, the kings....were dismayed (Psa. 48 : 4, 5).
The Romans will come and take away ....our nation (John 11 : 48).

III. Personal Fears:

And they shall kill me (27).
Whosoever findeth me shall slay me (Gen. 4: 14).
Your terror is fallen upon us (Josh. 2: 9).
He arose, and went for his life (I Kings 19: 3).
His knees smote one against another (Dan. 5: 6).

1. "Jeroboam .... went out from thence, and built Penuel." Jeroboam's prosperity (1) At home; (2) Abroad.—(1) Established at Shechem; (2) Aggressive at Penuel.
2. "Now shall the kindom return to the house of David. (1) Established on the throne; (2) Disturbed with apprehensions.
3. "They shall kill me, and return to Rehoboam." (1) Life in peril; (2) Power in jeopardy.

II. JEROBOAM'S IDOLS.

II: Idols Made:

The king....made two calves of gold (28).
Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image (Exod. 20:4).
He....made it a molten calf (Exod. 32: 4).
Their idols are....the work of men's hands (Psa. 115: 4).
He maketh a god, even his graven image (Isa. 44: 17).

II. Idols Praised:

Behold thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up out....of Egypt (28).
When the people saw him, they praised their god (Judg. 16: 24).
These . . brought thee up out of the land of Egypt (Exod. 32: 4).
Deliver me, for thou art my god (Isa. 44: 17).
They....praised the gods of gold, and of silver (Dan. 5: 4).

III. Idols Worshipped:

The people went to worship (30).
He saw the calf and the dancing (Exod. 32: 19).
They....called on the name of Baal, ...O Baal, hear us (I Kings 18: 26).
He maketh a god, and worshippeth it (Isa 44: 15).
All....fell down and worshipped the golden image (Dan. 3: 7).

1. "The king took counsel, and made two calves of gold." (1) An anxious king; (2) A foolish expedient; (3) A wicked act.
2. It is too much for you to go up to Jerusalem; behold thy gods." (1) A plausible pretext; (2) A perilous presentation.
3. "This thing became a sin." (1) Its origin; (2) Its essence; (3) Its outcome.

III. JEROBOAM'S SACRILEGE.

I. Unauthorized Priests:

He....made priests from among all the people (31).
Aaron and his sons....shall keep their priesthood (Num. 3: 10).
Whosoever would, he consecrated him (1 Kings 13: 33).
They....made unto them from among themselves priests (2 Kings 17: 32).
Ye have set keepers of my charge.... for yourselves (Ezek. 44: 8).

II. Unauthorized Feasts:

And Jeroboam ordained a feast (22).
Three times thou shalt keep a feast unto me in a year (Exod. 23: 14).
These are the set feasts of the Lord (Lev. 23: 4).
Your appointed feasts my soul hateth (Isa. 1: 14).
I will turn your feasts into mourning (Amos 8: 10).

III. Unauthorized Offerings:

And he....went up unto the altar, to burn incense (33).
Unto Cain and to his offerings he had not respect (Gen. 4: 5).
Strange fire,....which he had not commanded (Lev. 10: 1).
Nadab and Abihu died, when they offered strange fire (Num. 26: 61).
Provoking me to anger by offering incense unto Baal (Jer. 11: 17).

1. "And made priests from among all the people." (1) God's law for the priesthood; (2) Jeroboam's sin against the priesthood.
2. "Which he had devised of his own heart." (1) The human heart *vs.* the divine law; (2) The devices of man *vs.* the decrees of God.
3. "And he ordained a feast." (1) God's feast; (2) Jeroboam's feast. —(1) God's ordinations; (2) Man' antagonisms.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

IDOLATRY ILLUSTRATED.

By Israel (Exod. 32 : 1-4, 19 : 2 Kings 17 : 12).
By the Philistines (Judg. 16 : 23, 24).
By Micah (Judg. 17 : 1-6).
By Jeroboam (1 Kings 12 : 26-30).
By Ahab (1 Kings 16 : 31-33; 18 : 17-20).
By Manasseh (2 Kings 21 ; 1-9).
By Nebuchadnezzar (Dan. 3 : 1, 6, 7).
At Lystra (Acts 14 : 11-13).
At Athens (Acts 17 : 16, 22, 23).
At Ephesus (Acts 19 : 23-28).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—King Rehoboam sends Adoram, "who was over the levy," one of the "older men," to treat with the revolted tribes, but they stone him to death; the king flees to Jerusalem; Jeroboam is made king over Israel; Rehoboam assembles an army to put down the rebellion, but is warned by "Shemaiah the man of "God," to desist; the army is accordingly dispersed.

PLACES. — Shechem, Penuel, Dan, and Bethel are named. The first was fortified, and made the royal residence; the second took its name from the incident mentioned in Genesis 32 : 24-32. It was east of the Jordan, north of the brook Jabbok, and was probably fortified to defend the eastern frontier of the kingdom. Dan was the name, not only of a tribe, but afterwards of a city at the extreme north of the kingdom of Israel, originally called Laish. It was near the source of the Jordan, and seems to have been early identified with idolatrous worship. Some, however, think the locality referred to in the lesson was not the city, but a cavern at the foot of Mount Hermon, from which the Jordan issues Bethel was about twenty miles south of Shechem, and twelve miles north of Jerusalem; it was the scene of Jacob's vision, and often referred to in the previous history. This naturally became the more important centre of the worship established by Jeroboam.

TIME.—Shortly after the revolt of the ten tribes, possibly in the same year, B. C. 975 (or 977).

PERSONS.—Jeroboam only is named, but the priests he made (from outside the tribe of Levi) are referred to.

PARALLEL PASSAGE. — 2 Chronicles 11 : 5-17 tells of contemporaneous events in Judah.

A CURIOSITY.

The Wonderful Flesh Hued Plant Discovered by Fremont's Party in 1843.

On the eternal peaks where winter reigns,
And cold and frosts their icy splendors shed,
Like drops of blood on pallid banks of snow
This hyacinthine blossom rests its head.
A pyramid of tiny tongues of flame,
Darting from out the drifts of dazzling white,
A strange, bright phantom, born of ice and fire,
Flushing pale with gleams of crimson light,

The wonderful snow plant of the Sierras, discovered by the naturalist of the late Col. Fremont's party in 1843, is aptly named Sarcodes Sanguinea (blooded flesh), the flower heads having a translucent fleshy appearance. Sarcodes Sanguinea is usually found growing among the pines at an elevation of about eighteen thousand feet, but has been found at a much lower altitude. The plants, when fully developed, extend from seven to twenty inches above the ground and about as far below. The early development of the flower is under deep banks of snow, which protect them from the winds sweeping through the mountains. When the snow has melted, the beautiful flower heads are quickly seen to peep from the yet partially frozen ground. The stout, fleshy flower stems consist of partly crystallized sugar, and are said to taste when cooked, sweeter, but not unlike, asparagus. The stalks have been known to be as much as twenty-two inches in circumference, and bear as many as eighty perfect flowers. They resemble in general outline huge heads of asparagus. They are thickly clothed up to the raceme with firm, fleshy scales, the lower ones ovate and closely imbricated, gradually more scattering, narrower, and passing into the linear bracts which mostly exceed the flowers. The corollas are pendulous and half an inch in length; rather fleshy.

Imagine a rosy red and snow tinted, crowned hyacinth, every miniature bell wound about by a rosy and frosted silver ribbon topped with an asparagus like head, in hoar frost and silver. The frosted papilla is very marked on every sepal and bract. Though the whole translucent spike is flushed with rose and carmine the petals are the deepest and most brilliantly colored parts of the flower, which is five parted, and each open one showing slightly the stamens and pistils.

The bulbs or plants are solid and brittle when taken up; they will soon dry away unless placed in ice water, where they will remain in perfection for several weeks. All attempts to cultivate this remarkable plant have proved failures, according to *The California Fruit Grower.*

A drove of hogs in Hudson, Mich., became intoxicated by drinking the scum from a sorghum factory, and in the orgies which followed one hog was drowned by the gay debauchers.

Mrs. Huggins assists her husband, Dr. Huggins, in his astronomical researches, and has lately been engaged with him in some important studies of the spectrums of the great nebula in Orion.

WINGED MISSILES.

The cave-in of the bluff that took place at Yaquina, Oregon, was worth thousands of dollars to the railroad company. A thousand dollars' worth of powder would not have accomplished what the rain did. The rock and dirt fell into the bulkhead just where it was wanted.

The prince of Wales has become a very regular attendant at the sessions of the English parliament. The fact is that the prince is very much worried about the chances of the succession in case of his mother's death, and wants to make as many friends as possible.

In 1864 a Maine man was charged with stealing $900 from an express company. The company failed to make out its case and had to pay him $4,000 damages, but only a week ago, after patiently watching for all these years, they got the drop on him and he will now go to prison.

Walker Fearn, late United States minister at Athens, states that brigandage no longer exists in Greece. He says that he and his daughter and a few friends, unarmed and without an escort, visited on horseback the wildest parts of Greece and met with nothing but cordial hospitality.

Riveting by electricity has been successfully accomplished. The cold rivet is placed in the hole, and when heated to the proper temperature it can be closed by any of the ordinary apparatus now in use. The heating of a half-inch rivet of two or three inches in length takes about half a minute.

The late Henry W. Grady was a great raconteur. He was a master of dialect, and was never afraid of giving a good story plenty of coloring. It was considered a remarkable thing in the office of the Atlanta Constitution if a week went by without a new yarn from Grady. His stories were always witty but never vulgar.

Seattle was founded thirty-eight years ago by some thirty or forty men who went there in the Schooner Exact, which had been chartered by a party of California miners to go to Alaska. These young men were landed at Alki Point, and went to the site of Seattle, which was then an Indian settlement and mainly a dense forest.

The last venture that we read of in the use of human hair is a fan valued at $350, says Harper's Bazar. Deft fingers must have fashioned this unique curiosity, for what appears to be costly lace fringing the sticks is really human hair; baby curls, like unto fairy thistle-down, we doubt not, yielding to the gentle wooing of summer's softest breezes.

General Khaireddin Pasha, who recently died at Constantinople, was a remarkable man. He was a Circassian and was purchased as a slave sixty years ago by the Turkish state treasurer. After various adventures he was made grand vizier by Abdul, but his tenure of office was brief. The Turks resented his success, and his downfall was as sudden as his rise.

A Frenchman at Santa Fe, N. M., has brought from Paris the secret of the manufacture of a new and cheap building material which he is about turning to a good account. In Paris he found many large structures built of concrete mixture, of which volcanic sand is the chief ingredient. This sand exists in vast quantities near Santa Fe. The other known ingredients are lime and water, and the secret is in the fourth ingredient and the proportionate use.

Stanley says that during his recent African expedition he came across a new and interesting race of blacks, the Wahoumas, who were absolutely European in type and very intelligent. They appeared to be descendants of the ancient Ethiopians, who settled in some way not known to him in Equatorial Africa. These people never intermingled with the aboriginal races, but kept their blood intact, considering the ordinary negroes beneath them.

Pundita Ramabai, that accomplished Hindoo lady who is so well remembered in New York and Boston, has formed a club of "king's daughters" among her pupils in India, and says that she already sees the effect of it in the steadying and strengthening of character in these irresponsible and undeveloped maidens. She has translated into Maratti the four mottoes of the Wordsworth clubs: "Look up, and not down," "Look forward, and not back," "Look out and not in," and "Lend a hand."

Among the exhibits at the Indianapolis meeting of the Western Canned Goods Association are two cans containing beef soup, part of a lot prepared for the United States navy in 1819. They are owned by William Daggett, of Indianapolis, whose grandfather was at the head of Daggett & Kenslett, of New Haven, Conn., in the early part of the century. The contents are supposed to be in good condition; if not the fermentation and creation of gases within would break the seal. The soup to-day is therefore seventy-one years old.

A Cleveland artist says that a genuine artist is very much like a singed cat. He is better than he looks. In speaking of artists in general he says that the artist of ability does not differ in appearance from the ordinary man. He says that in Munich when the student begins to draw from the antique he lets his hair grow long and carries a paint box around with him. When he enters a more advanced class he cuts his hair reasonably short and leaves the paint box at home. When he gets down to genuine painting he wears his hair in the ordinary style and dresses like the ordinary mortal.

In a recent work on "The Pphysiology of Bodily Exercise" Dr. F. A. Lagrange says that fencing, apparatus gymnastics and riding school lessons may be safely prescribed for the person "whose brain languishes for want of work." But for "a child overworked at school, for a person whose nerve centers are congested owing to a persistent mental effort in preparing for an examination, for such we must prescribe long walks, the easily learned exercise of rowing, and, failing better, the old game of leap frog and prisoner's base, running games, anything in fact rather than difficult exercises and acrobatic gymnastics.

The force of an ice shove is illustrated by an accident related in a Montreal paper, when a house and family were swept away: "The man and woman and their two or three children were in the house, which was an old French style affair. The house had foundations and walls three feet thick in places. It was about 12 o'clock, and the family were at their dinner, when suddenly the ice commenced to move. The upper ice struck the sheet of shore ice and sent it like a huge knife up the bank, scraping all before it. Before the family had time to escape the edge of the knife had struck the house. It cut it clean away and left not a soul alive of the entire family. Hardly one stone remained upon the other, so heavy was the crash of the ice upon the house."

COMPARATIVE.—"You think I'm tart, Mr. Henpeck," began Mrs. H.

"You put it middly, Mrs. Henpeck," returned her lord. "You are more than tart; you are a Tartar."

UP IN FRACTIONS.—Employer (to the new boy)—Have you any brothers?"

New Boy—Yezzir; one

Employer—One?

New Boy—That is, two half-brothers

HEAVY ENOUGH.—"I'm going fishing, wife; give me some doughnuts."

"Going to use them for bait?"

"No, for sinkers."

The Pill of Our Fathers.

No new fangled mixture of psisonous minerals, but the good old fashioned pure vegetable blood purifier and liver tonic of centuries ago, when the only cure alls were medicines to assist nature to throw off diseases by removing congestions of the liver, kidneys, bowels, and skin which precede all diseases. The old monks of the middle ages were followers of Hypocrates and their St. Bernard Vegetable Pills have never been surpassed in this world. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

An American syndicate in Jamaica gets a square mile of good land that will raise coffee for every mile of railroad it lays down; and there is not much digging.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

According to good authority there are in the city of New York 100,000 homeless women, including the very best and intelligent class of workingwomen.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

After a period of low neck street gowns has come a return to linen collars.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Florence, Ala., is to have the largest cotton mill of the New South. It will have the remarkable number of 53,500 spindles.

All that we can say as to the merits of Dobbins' Electric Soap, pales into *nothingness* before the story it will tell you *itself*, of its own *perfect* quality, if you will give it *one* trial. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

There were in the United States in the year 1888, 9,000,000 of legal voters who were unable to read or write.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A trial will prove that we are right.

The marriage ceremony in Borneo consists in knocking the heads of the couple together.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The report that China is beginning to abandon the cultivation of tea has stirred Boston society from top to bottom.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Linen collars and cuffs always give a finished look to a cloth costume.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The frontier method of giving a fire alarm still prevails at Crawford, Neb. Everybody on the street fires his revolver and gives a blood-curdling cowboy whoop.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

In 1889 over 8,000,000 kegs of nails were made in the United States, of which one-half were of cut steel, less than one-fourth of cut iron, and more than a fourth from wire.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"Rhino" signifies ready money. In Sweden they have what they call a nose-tax; a penny per nose or pull, and in this custom "rhino" had its origin.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

A man died in Maine State Prison recently who had been about fifty years in prison during a life of seventy-six years.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Sixteen Chinamen, each of whom had accumulated $500 in cash in this country, sailed for home from New York the other day.

"Woman Her Diseases and Their Treatment." A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages sent free, on receipt of 10c., to cover cost of mailing, etc. Address, P. O. Box 1066, Phila., Pa.

In the Northwest during the fall elections many voters went to the polls in sleighs.

A LEGAL TILT.—Briefless (a young lawyer)—Well, I'll be hanged!

Old Practitioner—I wouldn't be surprised—that is, if you defend yourself.

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific

Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity.

Send for a Trial Package FREE.

Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS.------EFFECTUAL.

Act like Magic on the Vital Organs.

BEECHAM'S PATENT PILLS. ST. HELENS LANCASHIRE

One Dose Relieves in Twenty Minutes.

Worth a Guinea a Box.

FOR ALL

BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.

Arousing with the **Rosebud** of Health the **whole Physical Energy** of the human frame.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.

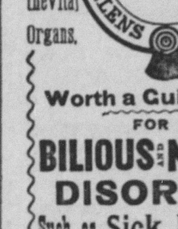
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 25 cents per Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole agents for the United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York.

Who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, but inquire first. Mention this paper.



For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for* **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

FOR FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething, for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR 150 STYLES. BABY COACH

COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS

We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. *Name goods desired.*

Automatic Brake on all Coaches FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.

LUBURG MFG. CO., 146 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief Price 25 cts. **ASTHMA.** by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PATENTS E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

$60 and a beautiful silk dress to agents. Outfit 50c.; cost 25c. EMPIRE SILK MILL, Little Ferry, N. J.

TACOMA $100 or $1000 Carefully Invested here will bring ANNUALLY from TWENTY to $100

HUMOROUS.

THE TERRORS OF BANKRUPTCY.—First Merchant—Met Snodgrass last evening entering Delmonico's. He was dressed in the height of fashion, and a large and juicy cigar was between his lips.

Second Merchant—Snodgrass? Oh, yes; he failed two months ago, and is trying to settle at ten cents.

HABIT.—Groughter—I want to get some socks with a hole in them.

Salesman—What's the idea.

Groughter—I've been a bachelor for forty years, and they are the only kind I can wear.

HE GOT A PENSION.—Commissioner Were you wounded in the war?

Pension Seeker—Yes, sir.

Commissioner—Where?

Pension Seeker—In my vanity. I didn't get a promotion I expected.

A TRUE BILL.—Jones—I don't think you ought to go around saying that Robinson is the biggest coward alive.

Brown—Why, he shows in every way he's afraid of me.

Jones—So? Well, you're justifiable.

A GREAT INDUCEMENT.—Bobbie—When I get to be a man I'm going to be a printer.

Papa—Why so?

Bobbie (smacking his lips)—'Cause Mr. Type, the printer up the way, says they have always lots of "pi"

THE REASON FOR IT.—"That man," said the proprietor, "is as rich as Croesus, yet he kicks like a mule every time he pays his bill."

"Still it's natural enough to kick that way when he's well heeled, you know."

GUIDED ARIGHT.—Father—I am very much afraid our daughter will elope with that young rascal.

Mother—No danger. I reminded her last evening that girls who eloped got no wedding presents and I feel sure my words sunk deep into her heart.

RECKONED HE COULD.—Parent—Say, teacher, do ye reckon ye kin make my boy smart.

Teacher—Wal, I reckon I kin, if this birch rod of mine holds out.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

THE POOR, OVERWORKED BURGLAR.—Hanx—Who is that elegantly-dressed man?

Cranx—That is Col. Booke, the great criminal lawyer. He makes $10,000 a year out of Browny, the blacksmith burglar, alone.

"And who is that poor chap with him?"

"Why, that's Browny, himself."

AN EXCUSABLE ERROR.—"Did you call me a rich loafer?"

"No, sare. I vas not ackgwainted with ze American tongue. I meant to say you were a rich baker."

HEAVY BREAD.—Mr. Charley Younghusband—Why what's the matter.

Mrs. Younghusband—(in deep anguish)—I gave—a—a—tramp—a p—p—piece of my fresh home made bread and—and—he gave it to Rover.

Mr. Charley Younghusband (consolingly)—Well, I wouldn't cry about a little thing like that.

Mrs. Younghusband—You don't u—u—understand. I'm crying about Rover—he is dead—boo—hoo—hoo.

PLAYING AT STORE.—"Mamma" asked the next to the youngest girl, "Eddie and I are going to play grocery store. Won't you give us something to start business with?"

"Here's my spool of thread and the button tag and—"

"Oh, we don't want them," interrupted Eddie, "why don't you give us pie or something so if trade is bad we can eat up the stock and keep it from going to waste?"

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

TURN ABOUT.—At a Scotch fair a farmer was trying to engage a lad to assist on the farm, but would not finish the bargain until he brought a character from the last place; so he said, "Run and get it and meet me at the cross at four o'clock." The youth was on time, and the farmer said, "Well, have you got your character with you?" "No," replied the youth "but I have got yours, and I'm no comin'."

A MUSICAL POINTER.—Mother (whispering)—My dear, our hostess wishes you to play.

Daughter—Horrors, mother! You know I never play before strangers. I become so nervous and excited that my fingers get all tangled up, and I make all sorts of awful blunders.

Mother—Never mind, dear. Play something from Wagner, and then the mistake won't be noticed.

AN ALIBI.—Sunday-school Superintendent—Who led the children of Israel into Canaan? Will one of the smaller boys answer? [No reply.]

Superintendent (somewhat sternly)—Can no one tell? Little boy on that seat next to the aisle, who led the children of Israel into Canaan?

Little Boy (badly frightened)—It wasn't me. I—I just moved yere last week f'm Missoury.

AN APPROPRIATE GREETING.—Dashaway—Let's go to dinner. What do you say to a broiled lobster?

Cleverton—If I met one I should probably say, "Hello, stranger!"

A Kansas City (Mo.) man claims to own the largest bear skin in the world.

Copyright, 1890.

Help yourself if you're a suffering woman, with the medicine that's been prepared especially to help you—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will do it where others fail. For all the diseases peculiar to the sex—dragging-down pains, displacements, and other weaknesses, it's a *positive* remedy. It means a new life, and a longer one, for every delicate woman. In every case for which it's recommended, it gives satisfaction. It's *guaranteed* to do so, or the money is refunded.

It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both flesh and strength. It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition. Therefore, don't be put off with some worthless compound easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good."

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

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HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE **FREE** THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

Instantly relieves and soon cures Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Stiff Neck, all congestions and inflammations, whether of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bowels.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Headache, Toothache, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application. Internally in water for all internal pains, flatulency, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever and Malaria.

50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price, 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D. Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

A XMAS HEALTH GIFT

(Exerciser Complete $5)

Is Best of All. Circular Free.

Books: For "An Ideal Complexion & Complete Physical Development," 30 Ills 50 cts. "Health & Strength in Physical Culture," 40 Ills 50 cts. Chart of 30 Ills for Dumb Bells & Pulleys, 25 cts. Ad. JNO. E. DOWD'S Vocal & Physical Culture school, 126 Monroe St. Chicago

Elys Cream Balm Cures COLD HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50¢

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL PILLS** DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

How To Make Money WITH A FEW HENS

Is the motto and teachings of the *Best Poultry Paper* published. *It Costs Only* 50 cts. a year; 4 months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL **MAKE HENS LAY** LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.

It is Absolutely Pure. Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Remedy. Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and Cures all diseases of Poultry. Worth more than gold when hens are Moulting. "One large can saved me $40, send six more to prevent roup this winter," says a customer. For sale by druggists, grocers, general stores and feed dealers. No other made but ours.

We will send post-paid by mail as follows—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents. Contains a daily poultry account worth the price), and two small packages of Powder for 50 cents; or, one large 2 1-4 pound can for $1.25 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample paper free. Five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, $5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one cent a day per hen. Testimonials sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

TERMS:—One year, 1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 15.

BEHRING SEA SEALS.

An Appeal Made to the United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The Behring sea fur seal fishing question was suddenly and unexpectedly brought before the supreme court of the United States yesterday, when Sir John Thompson, attorney general for Canada, through Mr. Calderon Carlisle, the American counsel of the British legation, and Mr. Joseph Choate, associate council, made a motion in the court for a writ of prohibition commanding the United States district court at Sitka to annul the proceedings by which the schooner W. P. Sayward was libeled in 1887. This move on the part of the Canadian officials, it was stated, was made in behalf of Canada by Sir John Thompson, with full knowledge and consent of the British government, the purpose evidently being to appeal from the state department to the supreme court to settle once and for all the dispute. This move on the part of the British government seems not to have been expected and the attorney general was taken by surprise when the motion was made by Mr. Choate.

The court ordered that two weeks' time be granted to the attorney general to make a showing in opposition to the motion. The British government, it is believed, has had this matter in contemplation for some time, probably since last spring, when it was announced that the negotiations between the United States and England on the Behring sea matter were ended.

The schooner W. P. Sayward, of Victoria, B. C., was captured by the revenue cutter Rush, Capt. Shepard, for killing seal in Behring sea. When the capture was made the schooner was on Behring sea, fifty-nine miles from any land, and there were 477 seal skins on board. The schooner was taken to Oonalaska by the Rush, and from there to Sitka, where she was libeled by the United States district court for taking seal within the jurisdiction of the United States, in violation of the revised statutes. An appeal was taken, and the case was taken to the supreme court, and on motion of petitioners, this was dismissed, which motion was immediately followed with a request to file suggestions with the court for the writ of prohibition to annul the action of the district court of Alaska.

Fire Pursues a Ferryboat.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—For the second time in the space of four days fire has visited the annex boat No. 1, of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. The vessel was moored at the Bridge dock on the Brooklyn side when fire was discovered in the engine room. The origin of the fire is a mystery. On Friday night the vessel was damaged by fire to the extent of $3,000. The vessel had been undergoing repairs. The second visitation caused a damage of $25,000; partially insured, the policy being held in the Liverpool, London and Globe company.

Strange Receptacle for Surplus Mail.

MIDDLEBOROUGH, Ky., Jan. 12.—Great indignation prevails here over the discovery of mail matter which was found in an old ash barrel back of the post-office building. There were letters, circulars and newspapers, some of which were received for distribution here, while others were intended for other points. The only explanation the post-office authorities will give is that their building is too small for the transaction of their business.

Early Closing a Failure.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 12.—The grand jury in a report, said that the high license law, as at present framed, is a complete failure so far as it prevents the sale of spirituous and fermented liquors on Sunday. The report suggests that the law be amended so as to require an unobstructed view from the street to the barrooms; that only one entrance be allowed to a barroom and that a direct way from the street.

Living on Turnips.

CORK, Jan. 12.—The state of destitution into which the poor people of some portions of Ireland are plunged can be judged by the fact that representatives of over a hundred families living in the Cloyne district waited upon the board of guardians and earnestly begged for assistance. They stated that for some time past they had been starving and had been living almost entirely upon turnips.

Suicide in a Church.

HAVRE, Jan. 12.—An extraordinary suicide caused a panic in the Church of St. Michel. A man entered the building with his clothes soaked in petroleum, a rope around his neck and kindling wood bound around his body. He poured a quantity of petroleum on the ground beneath his feet, set fire to it and in an instant was completely enveloped in flames.

McKinley to Answer Cleveland.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 12.—Great interest is manifested over the Lincoln banquet to be held in Toledo on Feb. 12. On that occasion Congressman McKinley will reply to ex-President Cleveland's speech in this city at the Thurman banquet, on Nov. 13. Mr. McKinley's toast will be: "An American Tariff for the American People."

Rain Extinguished the Flames.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 12.—Fire yesterday afternoon destroyed the sawmill of the Tunis Lumber company, who have a $2,000,000 plant in South Norfolk. But for a heavy rain which prevailed at the time millions of feet of lumber would have been burned. The sawmill was burned to the ground. Loss, $100,000; insured.

A Lumber Company's Mortgage.

BAY CITY, Mich., Jan. 13.—The Warren & Lewis Lumber company has filed chattel mortgages upon its stocks of lath, shingles and horses, as follows: First National bank of Detroit and others, $33,000; A Mosher & Son and others, $27,628.77; Bay City National bank of Bay City and others, $19,705.34.

Killed by an Electric Wire.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Jan. 12.—Jerry Sullivan, a 16-year-old boy, caught hold of a guy wire attached to an electric light pole yesterday afternoon and received a shock that killed him instantly.

LOOKS LIKE PEACE.

At Least That Is the General Opinion at Pine Ridge.

INDIANS COMING IN SLOWLY.

Leaving Their Arms Hid in the Sand Hills—Hemmed in Closely by the Troops and the Cordon Being Drawn Tighter—Brules to be Sent to Rosebud.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., Jan. 13.—It now looks as though the Indian troubles would be ended today and that without further bloodshed. The hostiles, with many warlike demonstrations and firing of rifles, have advanced to within about a mile of the agency, and Gen. Miles confidently expects that by to-night peace will reign at the agency. Scout Gourard reports that the savages are wild and growing more uneasy as they approach the agency. They fear they are going to be swept off the face of the earth for the deviltry they have committed. The crisis will be reached when the savages go into camp here. Then it will only take a spark to set off the whole magazine. Artillery men were galloping through the camp today placing their heavy guns in more commanding positions.

Everything is now so arranged that any hostile demoustrations on the part of the savages will be met by a fire which will instantly crush them. Gen. Miles has sent the following communication to Buffalo Bill, who is in command of the Nebraska state troops: "I am glad to inform you that the entire body of Indians are now camped near here within a mile and a half. They show every disposition to comply with the orders of the authorities. Nothing but an accident can prevent peace being established, and it will be our ambition to make it of a permanent character. I feel that the state troops can now be withdrawn with safety and desire through you to express my thanks for the confidence they have given your people in their isolated homes. Like information has this day been given Gen. Colby."

The Warlike Cheyennes.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., Jan. 13.—Capt. Ewers will start in a few days with Little Chief's band of 490 Cheyennes, to take them to the Tongue river, Mont. Little Chief and his band have been ugly fighters in every war for the past twenty years. In 1876 they were sent from this region to Ft. Reno, I. T., and in 1878 fought their way back through the settlements of Kansas and Nebraska to the Sand hills, near Gordon, where they were captured.

Since then they have been good friends to the whites and made excellent police and scouts. The band have about 900 relatives on the Tongue river and have begged for several years to be transferred to the reservation. Capt. Ewers and his party will go across the reservation to Rapid creek, thence to Ft. Meade, next Winnesella, and from there along the stage road to the agency. The settlers along that route are too well acquainted with the Cheyennes and Sioux to be unnecessarily alarmed by the movements of so large a body of Indians.

Thayer Holds the Fort.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 9.—At 8 o'clock last evening Governor-elect Boyd called on Governor Thayer and was informed that the latter would not give up the office on the ground that Boyd was not a citizen of the United States and was therefore not eligible.

Governor Thayer has barricaded the executive office and remasns inside with policemen and a company of militia on guard.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 12.—The gubernatorial situation remains unchanged. Governor Boyd is recognized by all of the state officers, while ex-Governor Thayer still insists that he is still at the head of the state government. It is evident that Governor Boyd's warrants will be honored by the auditor and treasurer, while Governor Thayer will not be able to have supplies for his militiamen pending the settlement of the controversy by the supreme court.

Ran Off a Bridge.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 13.—A passenger train leaving Middletown over the Meriden, Waterbury and Connecticut railroad, ran off a bridge near Cromwell and the engine and baggage car went down and broke through the ice into the river. The train hands were in the baggage car, and they, with the conductor, engineer and fireman, were pitched into the river. The conductor was nearly drowned and some of the trainmen were injured. No lives were lost outright.

A Fatal Colliery Accident.

SHAMOKIN, Jan. 13.—A fatal accident occurred at the Burnside colliery yesterday just after operations were commenced. A dirt car was being hoisted up the plane at the side of the breaker, and while passing over the knuckle at the top the pulling bar became detached, causing the car to run back. It dashed down the steep incline, and at the bottom struck Andrew Hersherick, who was employed as a dirt loader, mangling his body and killing him instantly.

Sunk in Delaware Bay.

DELAWARE CITY, Del., Jan. 12.—The steamer Alsenborn, of the New York and Baltimore Transportation line, was cut down and sunk by ice off Reedy Island in the Delaware bay last evening. No lives are reported lost and no particulars of the accident are yet known. The Alsenborn left New York Saturday with a general cargo for Baltimore, the value of which is said to have been large. The boat was valued at $25,000.

Could Spare His Brains.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 13.—A case which has puzzled the physicians is reported from Stonington, W. Va. In a saloon fight Henry Blankenship was struck on the head with an ax and a piece of skull, described as being "as large as a man's hand," with a quantity of brains, were cut off and fell to floor. Physicians said that death would result in a few hours, but it didn't and the patient is improving.

Ex-Postmaster Tyler Dead.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—Gen. E. B. Tyler, ex-postmaster of Baltimore, died at his home "Rosedale" near Calverton, last night. He was 70 years old.

Earthquake at Toledo.

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10.—A shock of earthquake was felt here yesterday that shook houses, rattled windows and frightened horses.

THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS has won the foremost place among Pennsylvania newspapers by the liberality, enterprise, and fairness with which it conducts its business, reports great events, and the completeness with which it records, day by day, the life of the city, State and country.

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The printing of news is always its first business but its columns are also enriched by contributions from the most gifted special writers, the most famous novelists, and some of the most eminent public men of the time. The literary engagements already made for 1891, probably surpass in number and variety, and nearly equal in cost, any contemporary magazine, for the field and resources of such a newspaper as THE PRESS make it not only a daily historian, but a daily forum and a daily tribune.

Its steadily growing profits and its steadfast constituency not only demand, but insure progress. The greatest authors, as well as the brightest news correspondents, find their largest profits derived from any Pennsylvania newspaper, as well as their best Pennsylvania audience, in DAILY, SUNDAY, and WEEKLY PRESS.

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For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

Men's Clothing & Furnishing Goods Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Men's Suits reduced to	$3 50,	old price	$6 0
"	4 00	"	6 50
"	4 75	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 00
"	5 75	"	8 00
Men's Fine Black Suits	$ 5 00	were	$ 9 00
"	5 75	"	9 50
"	6 00	"	9 75
"	7 50	"	10 00
"	8 50	"	11 00
"	10 00	"	15 00
"	11 00	"	16 00
"	13 50	"	18 00
Men's Overcoats at	$2 25	Old price was	$ 3 75
"	2 50	"	3 90
"	3 00	"	4 00
"	4 50	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 50
"	6 50	"	8 50
"	7 50	"	11 00
"	8 75	"	12 00
Dittle Boys Suits,	$1 15	Old price	$2 00
"	1 25	"	2 25
"	1 50	"	2 50
"	2 00	"	3 00
"	2 50	"	3 50
"	3 00	"	4 50
Men's Pants reduced to	$ 50	Old price	$ 90
"	75	"	1 00
"	1 20	"	1 75
"	1 50	"	2 25
"	2 00	"	3 50
"	2 50	"	3 75
"	3 00	"	4 75
"	3 25	"	5 00

Boys' overcoats from $1 50 on up, last year, $5 50
Men's Undershirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.
All Wool Red Undershirt and Drawers, 45c leach.

Men's Flannel Overshirt at 62, 75, 90c and $1 00.
Men's Fine Flannel Dress Shirts, 95c, $1, 1 25, 1 50
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers, 45c, old price 60c.
Gent's Fine Neckties, 40 and 42c, were 50 and 75
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35
Men's Overalls from 30c up.

Big Boys' Suits	$2 00	Old price was	$4 00
"	2 75	"	4 00
"	3 25	"	5 00
"	3 75	"	5 50
"	3 90	"	5 75
"	4 00	"	6 00
"	4 50	"	7 00

Boys' Knee Pants, 20 and 25c, were 35 to 50c.
" 35, 40 to 50c, were 50 to 75c.
" 40, 50 to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Men's Boots, $1 65, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to 4 75.
One special lot of Men's Single Coats, 75c, $1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.
Men's winter caps, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.
Men's gum shoes, 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.
Men's working shoes, 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere, 1 35 to 1 75.
Men's Fine Dress Boots, 2 35 to 2 50, elsewhere 3 00 to 3 50.
Men's Fine Dress Shoes, 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50;
Men's Fine Shoes, 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to 3 50

We could go on and quote for whole pages like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock inside of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases.

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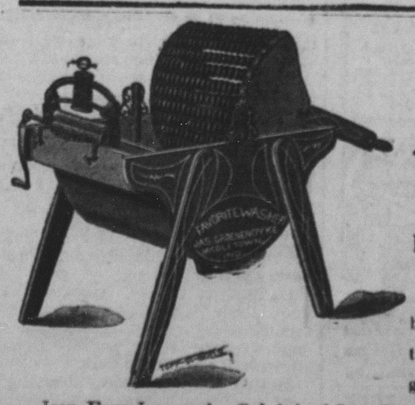

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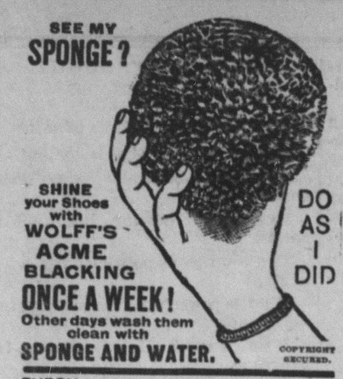
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BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
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[Mention The Reporter.] YORK, Pa.
May152m.

THE ELECTIONS BILL

Mr. Quay Introduces His Substitute to the Senate.

LONG DEFERRED, COME AT LAST.

It Vests the President With Authority, When Necessary, to Suspend the Writ of Habeas Corpus and Call Upon the Military to Enforce Its Provisions.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Senator Quay introduced in the senate his proposed substitnte for the federal election bill. The bill is entitled, "An act to prevent force and fraud in federal elections and to insure the lawful and peaceful conduct thereof."

The bill authorizes the circuit judge of the United States, on the petition of ten or more citizens of any city or county of any state or territory in his judicial circuit, to appoint three supervisors of registration and election in connection with the election of members of the house of representatives for each voting precinct or in congressional districts, to be known as the board of supervisors of registration and election, not more than two of whom shall be of the same political party. District judges are also empowered to appoint supervisors in the absence of circuit judges.

Powers of the Supervisors.

Each board of supervisors is directed to make a request on the registrar of each precinct for his registration books, and if the registrar refuse he is to be fined $500 and sentenced to penal punishment in the discretion of the court. In the event that the state authority should neglect or refuse to establish new polling places that may be demanded by the board of supervisors, and also neglect to officer them, the board of supervisors is empowered to establish them and to officer them. Each board is to purge its registration list of the names of persons not qualified to vote, and it must also register persons who are qualified, appearing on a specified day.

The returns are to be certified in duplicate, one copy to go to the proper state officer and the other to the clerk of a United States court. Power is given to the boards to commit to jail for a period not exceeding twenty-four hours, persons who interfere with the progress of the collection, and each board may also imprison any member of it who may purposely delay the voting, and it must elect a person to serve in his place. Each judicial district, it is provided, is to have a chief supervisor appointed by the United States circuit judge, whose duty it shall be to receive and preserve the returns and to do all other duties required of them.

The Gist of the Substitute.

The last section of the bill and the chief feature of it reads as follows:

"When it shall appear to the satisfaction of the president of the United States that, in any locality, the provisions of this law cannot otherwise be executed, it shall be his duty and he is hereby empowered to suspend there the writ of 'habeas corpus' and to employ the armed force of the United States, naval and military, for its enforcement and for the protection of the officers whose duties are herein provided for." The rest of the bill is merely a repetition of the provisions of the Hoar election bill. Some changes in the salaries of election officers are made.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

The Week's Work of the Fifty-first Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The house considered the shipping bill in committee of the whole.

Mr. Teller addressed the senate on the finance bill. He said the report that the friends of free coinage had entered into an alliance with the enemies of the election bill for its defeat was an unfounded slander. Mr. Vest, speaking for the bill, said he had reason to believe that Mr. Cleveland had modified to some extent his opinion in regard to the free coinage of silver.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—In senate Senator Shoup, of Idaho, drew the term ending in 1895, and Mr. McConnell that ending March 3 next. The financial measure was discussed, Messrs. Daniel, Plumb and Hiscock speaking at length.

The house passed some minor military measures and continued the debate on the shipping bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—An agreement was reached in the senate by which general debate on the financial bill is closed Tuesday and a vote is taken Wednesday. Mr. Turpie and Mr. Call addressed the senate on the financial bill.

The house passed the bill authorizing the issue of certificates of service to telegraph operators with the Union armyin the late war. The house refused to pass a resolution limiting debate on the shipping bill and discussion of it continued.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The house passed the bill authorizing Oklahoma City to issue bonds for a railroad right of way through the city. The entire afternoon was spent debating without action a bill for the relief of the Citizens' bank, of Louisiana. The night session was devoted to private pension bills.

The senate passed the house bill to relieve Maj. Wham and house bill providing an additional associate justice of the supreme court of Arizona. Mr. Blackburn and Mr. Morgan addressed the senate on the financial bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The house considered the army appropriation bill for a short time and then listened to eulogies of the late James P. Walker, of Missouri.

The senate continued consideration of the finance bill. In the course of his speech Mr. Morgan remarked that nearly every Democrat in the United States dissented from the attitude of the recent Democratic administration on the silver question.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—In the senate Mr. Platt explained that he did not call up the copyright bill according to notice because the senator in charge of the financial bill desired to continue debate upon it, but he would call it up just as soon as the finance measure had been disposed of.

The house passed a resolution discharging the committee on rules from further consideration of the resolution looking to an investigation of the silver pool and providing for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate the matter. The army appropriation bill was then taken up and discussed, without action, until adjournment.

Tanner vs. Succi.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Dr. H. S. Tanner, the man who was famous so long for having fasted forty days, now lives on a farm eighteen miles southwest of Clinton, Mo. He now challenges Signor Succi to sit down with him in Chicago during the world's fair to test the matter in a ninety days' fast on water only, or, if Succi prefers it, let the fast continue from day to day until one or the other yields the contest.

Fell from a Train.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 13.—Fred Holister, a brakeman on a Delaware, Lackawanna and Western coal train, fell from the train at Foster and was killed. He was 35 years old and lived at Great Bend.

LABOR LEGISLATION.

Powderly Participates in the Discussion at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—Lewis Emery, Jr., sent the following message to the Knights of Labor legislative convention: "The oil producers of Pennsylvania, recognizing in your present convention wise and timely concern for the cause of legislative reform, I congratulate you upon the auspicious occasion and bid you Godspeed in your laudable effort."

Numerous resolutions were introduced, one recommending compulsory education for all children under 16 years, and another providing a law to prevent blacklisting, which means to enforce the same. The report of the the committee on legislation was taken up, and the resolution with reference to the abolition of the railroad relief was discussed at length by General Master Workman Powderly, John Hayes, J. D. Farrell, Philip Willet and others, who explained the English law preventing the same and the good results therefrom. The resolution was adopted.

A resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a commission to draft a general mine law to meet the needs of the miners of the state. Resolutions were also passed favoring the Farrell bill prohibiting company stores; indorsing the Gallagher bill to regulate the examination of miners; favoring free text books and changes in the factory inspection act, providing for one chief and twelve deputy inspectors.

Mr. Dewey made a speech in favor of his resolution for the calling of a state convention of all labor organizations. During the discussion of this proposition Mr. Powderly stated that this was the best and strongest representation that the Knights of Labor had ever had and he believed that the next convention would surpass all efforts ever made or known in the interests or labor.

The Wallace Failure.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—The Philadelphia and Harrisburg papers contained the statement that Senator Wallace's assignees had failed to give bond, and that consequently immediate action would be taken in the matter by his creditors. S. J. McCarrell, of this city, one of the assignees, says: "The assignees have not failed to give bond; the time has not yet elapsed for the filing of the bond; it is duly prepared and will be filed before the expiration of the time allotted by law. Furthermore the executions issued against Senator Wallace's property were issued the day before the assignment was recorded and it was largely because of these executions that the assignment was made at the time it was. By a very conservative estimate Senator Wallace's property will bring, even after the executions issued before the assignment are fully satisfied, more than twice the amount of his debts. His creditors will be fully satisfied and will receive 100 cents on the dollar. Senator Wallace will not find himself a poor man by any means when his affairs are finally settled."

The Delamaters Arrested.

MEADVILLE, Pa., Jan. 10.—Delamater & Co. (including George W. Delamater, late Republican candidate for governor), bankers, who assigned recently, were yesterday afternoon summoned before an alderman charged with embezzlement. The complaint was made by the outgoing board of county commissioners, who charged Delamater & Co. with the embezzlement of upwards of $30,000 of county funds, having received the deposits of the county treasurer while knowing themselves to be insolvent, and converting the same to their own use. A plea of not guilty was entered and a hearing waived. Bonds were given by each of the defendants in the sum of $10,000 for their appearance at the February term of court.

Scranton Defeats Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 12.—Congressman Scranton wanted the internal revenue office in this city removed to Scranton, and Congressman Osborne wanted the office to remain in Wilkesbarre, but Osborne was beaten. The Scrantonians came down to Wilkesbarre, Collector Penman at their head, and in the middle of the night all of the effects of the office were carried out and transported to Scranton. The $500,000 in the banks here belonging to the government will also be taken to Scranton. Osborne and his friends are much chagrined.

The Clearfield-Huntingdon Strikers.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Jan. 12.—Although the movements of the agitators of the strike throughout the Clearfield-Huntingdon bituminous coal district are somewhat shrouded in mystery, it is semi-officially declared that the proposed conference between the executive board of the miners and William H. Dill, representing the operators, has been postponed until Jan. 22. The miners meanwhile are to continue at work and vote on the question of strike.

To Paint the Kinzua Viaduct.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Jan. 12.—The great Kinzua viaduct on the Erie railroad, near Bradford, is to be painted this spring. It will be a very dangerous work. The men must climb about 350 from the ground. It is calculated that it will take about four months to accomplish the work and it will cost $20,000. This will be the first time the bridge has received a coat of paint since its erection about eight years ago.

A Winter Fish Story.

MANSFELD VALLEY, Pa., Jan. 12.—A crowd gathered on the Main street bridge to watch the efforts of an immense carp to get into deeper water. W. E. Yates, ex-postmaster, dashed into the icy water and captured the fish after a struggle. It weighed thirteen pounds and was more than three feet long. It is thought that it escaped from a pond in Cannonsburg during the recent high water.

Relatives Want the Legacy.

MEDIA, Pa., Jan. 12.—Edwin R. Lewis, who died in Newtown township about the first of the year, left a will bequeathing nearly all his property, amounting to about $30,000, to Richard Terkos, a young man now just past his majority. The only other bequest in the will is the division of $3,000 between the children of the sisters and brothers of the deceased. Relatives will contest the will.

Did Not Rob His Own Safe.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 12.—Patrick Monaghan, who was charged with robbing the safe in his own hotel on Sept. 19, 1890, with a view of cheating William Rotawell, alias "Kentucky Bill," one of the guests, out of $880, was acquitted, and Alfred P. Spang, who is accused by Monaghan of being the robber, is on trial.

A BIG CUT!

The Knife Put Into Prices!

Owing to a contemplated change in my business, I offer my entire stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.

MEN'S SUITS REDUCED FROM $18 00 to $12 00
" " " " $14 00 to $10 00

Men's Suits at $3 50, 4 00, 5 50, 6 00 and $8 00.
Boys' Suits at $3 00, $3 50, 4 00, 5 00, 5 00, 6 00 and 8 00
Children's Suits for $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, and upwards.

A GENUINE REDUCTION

from 25 to 40 per cent. on our former prices.

Overcoats, Pants, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Hats, Trunks and Valises at reduced prices.

A call will convince you that what I advertise is true.

SIMON LOEB,

BROCKERHOFF BLOCK, - - BELLEFONTE.

- Harper & Kreamer -

Are now carrying the largest stock of general merchandise of any store in the valley and are daily adding new lines to their stock of goods. The

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department is abundantly supplied with fall and winter wear, purchasing to supply the wants of customers. A large stock of

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

has been received and are open for the inspection of the peopl. W are making a specialty of clothing and carry a fine assortment, and at prices that will startle you and convice you that we can suit you. Call and inspect it.

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TEN CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure a 16-pound turkey, worth [low estimate], $2. Profit, 1900 per cent.

A CAN of Breaker Powder, worth a quarter a can (high estimate,) will save a 400-pound porker worth (low aue) $24. Profit, 7400 per cent.

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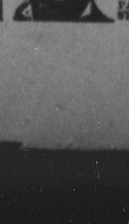
Compounded by the Breaker Remedies Co., Hazleton, Pa. Ask your dealer for it.



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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Williamsport, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m.—Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.20, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.03 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10 23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.03 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11 40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 2.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 26 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 55	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 45		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 8.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.39 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 5.00 p m, and 7 45 p m

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

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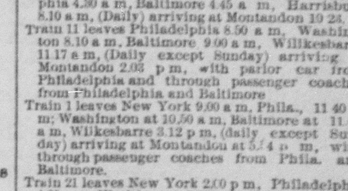

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

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Rev. Victor L. Codrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
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J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
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LOS .

Something is gone;
I know it by this pain;
But yesterday I had it,
To-morrow, though I bade it,
It would not come again

Something is gone;
What shall we that thing call?
A touch, a tone that thrilled me,
A hidden joy that filled me?
Say, that is all.

And now 'tis gone.
Lightly as first it came;
The sky a little colder,
The heart a little older,
All else the same.

All else the same!
O death, all-covering sea,
Come with thy floods and drown me
That thing I sought to crown me
Was all the world to me.

A Wild-Goose Chase.

It is best on the whole not to read your husband's letters until he hands them to you, and it is much the best not to examine his pockets, except for holes, then set aside whatever you find there without examination.

I believe little Mrs. Elliot would give any young wife that advice to-day; but there was a time—we are all fallible, being mortal—when she had been married about two years, that she made herself an amateur detective, as far as her Frank went, and had found holes that she could not explain—one that had something in it about Clara particularly. It was only half a letter, but it was suspicious.

Naturally jealous, she was too proud to betray the fact intentionally, but there is no keeping a secret of that sort from the servants. They knew it, other people guessed at it.

Her fancies about Clara—oh, who was Clara?—made her heart ache, but rumaging and prying did not help her.

When her husband was away, as he often was, she suffered tortures. He might, for all she knew, be leading a double life, and so she steamed all his letters open before she forwarded them, and now and then found something that might mean more than it said, and so we come to an afternoon, when she, Mrs. Elliot, came down stairs dressed for dinner, for which she always made a careful toilet, and met the waitress ascending to the upper floor. The girl's place at that moment was in the dining-room, and Mrs. Elliot knew that nothing was needed or forgotten that pertained to the dinner; moreover, the girl had an air of secrecy about her, and seemed to be hiding something under her apron.

"What's that you have there, Rose," Mrs. Elliot asked, a little sharply.

The girl stopped, looked down and answered:

"Only a letter ma'm."

"For yourself?" asked Mrs. Elliot.

"No, ma'am, for master," said the girl.

"Well, give it to me," said Mrs Elliot.

The girl heistated.

"Indeed, ma'am, the lady said to give it to himself," said Rose.

"A lady? A beggar with a petition, I suppose," said Mrs. Elliot.

"A lady, ma'am, and she's gone," said the girl. "She wore a blue veil; but I never saw her before, I'm sure."

"Oh, very well," replied her mistress. "Give me the note. Mr. Elliot is shaving and would not wish to be disturbed."

The girl gave a little impertinent toss of her head as she obeyed, and flounced down stairs in a way that made her mistress resolve to give her warning.

The trouble was that the lady in the blue veil had given Rose some money—had whispered: "Mr. Elliot, and no one else," and had hurried away in a suspicious manner.

Mrs. Elliot meanwhile stood turning the envelope over. The address was merely her husband's name—Mr. Frank Elliot—and the edge of the flap was still damp, as if sealed at the door. It would open at the touch—she could read it and know its contents if she chose.

"I do choose," she said the next moment, and the edge of the envelope rolled back and a slip of paper fell out. On it was written these words:

DEAR FRANK: Meet me at the usual place if you can dodge your wife. CLARA.

A moment more and the letter was resealed, and Mrs. Elliot, trembling with anger, stood leaning against the window frame. She felt that the dread that had been upon her had taken shape at last.

However, she would not be hasty. She would wait until she was sure that he desired to receive the letter. If he did not obey the summons it would prove to her that he was true to her. Then she would tell him what she knew and ask his confidence.

She carried the letter down stairs with her and placed it at his plate, and as he opened it she watched him closely.

It certainly did not seem to please him. He frowned, changed color and thrust it into his pocket; but he went on with his dinner without any remark.

Mrs. Elliot, however, could not remain silent.

"You look as though you had received a plumber's bill," she said.

He laughed.

"It's not a bill," he said; "it's a note, and it vexes me because I shall have to change my plans for tonight. I intended to take you to the theatre; now I cannot do it. I shall have to leave you; and, what is more, I shall not be back until tomorrow night. I'll send a messenger to Uncle James. He will escort you to the theatre, and——"

"I will not go with your uncle James," said Mrs. Elliot, sharply. "You must take me: I will not be used in this way; you must go with me."

"My dear, I cannot tell you how it vexes me to have to leave you," said Mr. Elliot.

"Frank," she answered, "I have always said that there are some things which a wife should not endure."

"Lizzie, my dear, listen. I will take you to the theatre tomorrow night or the night after; we will enjoy ourselves quite as well. I think it will rain to-night, anyhow."

"Do you suppose I am a baby to fret about not seeing a play?" said Mrs. Elliot. "No, Frank; only you must tell me why you break the engagement, and where you are going."

"Business, my dear, business," said Mr. Elliot, in an artificial manner. "I'll explain some day. Business is business; now be quiet and comfortable like a good girl. Good night."

He tried to kiss her, but she pushed him away. Then he took his hat and overcoat and left the house, with a little laugh not like his own.

Hardly had he passed the threshold when his wife sprung to her feet, slipped on an ulster that hung in a closet in the dining-room hall, donned a little round cap and gray veil and sneaked out of the basement door—sneak was the word.

"She's following him this time," said Rose to the cook.

"Jealous again," said cook.

"I guess he's giving her reason," said Rose.

"It's something dreadful," said cook, "the way married men go on."

Meanwhile Mrs. Elliot lurked in the shadow of the stone balustrades, and saw that her husband stood under the gaslamp at the corner examining the note which he had received.

Well, wherever he went, there also she would go. Whomsoever he might meet should also meet her. This was the end of everything, the finale. But she would not weep—she would have long years for that—she would behave as an insulted wife should.

He was about to enter a car; she also hailed it. An ulster and a thick veil reduce all women to one level. He would not know her if he saw her. She sat in her corner and saw that he stood on the platform smoking. Which way the car was going she scarcely noticed. He left it at last and entered another; so did she. Again he smoked on the platform, but at last: "Fort Ice Ferry!" shouted the conductor, and she followed her husband into the ferryboat. It was dark, and though it did not rain the air was full of moisture. There were very few people upon the boat, but several of them were brutal looking men, and they stared at her, seeming to wonder at her thick veil. She had forgotton her gloves, and her small, white hands glistened with rings, some of them very valuable.

As she left the ferry, and, following her husband's figure, crossed the great track of a railroad, she trembled with terror. As he ascended the bluff she kilted her skirts and followed.

Who could Clara be? What manner of woman was she to appoint a rendesvouz like this? It was a nasty, slippery, unpleasant place. There was a drinking saloon hard by, which seemed to be full of rough men. She drew so near to her husband that she could have touched his coat as they passed this place, but he did not look around. And now it began to rain in earnest, and the road they had turned into seemed to be two feet deep with mud, and still Mr. Elliot marched on.

At last a frightful thing occurred to Lizzie. She wore upon her feet a pair of patent leather ties, and with all this climbing and straining of the shoes the ribbons had become undone. Suddenly the mud caught at them with that curious power of suction which mud seems to have at times, and the shoes came off. In vain she felt around for them; they seemed to have vanished. Just then:

"Hello!" said a voice near by; 'what's the matter with you, young woman?"

"I—nothing!" gasped Mrs. Elliot A large policeman stood before her.

"This ain't no place for a young woman to be kiting around alone," said the policeman. "It's dangerous, if you're a decent girl. What's happened? Lost yourself!"

"No," said Mrs. Elliot, "I'm not alone; there's my husband! Frank! Frank! Frank!"

Mr. Elliot turned and walked back.

"Left you behind, did I, Lizzie?" he said.

"You're a mighty careful husband," said the policeman, "I do think," and strode away.

Then Mr. Elliot, who was a large man, simply picked his little wife up in his arms and carried her back to the grounds which encircled the tavern. Here he set her down upon a wooden platform. Then for a moment he vanished and returned with a glass of wine, which he made Mrs. Elliot drink.

"I've hired a cab," he said; "we'll drive back to the ferry. It's too stormy a night to go looking for Clara; besides, she's thousands of miles away."

"Clara!" cried Mrs. Elliot. "Don't speak of Clara—how dare you?"

"She very nearly ruined me, my dear. I threw away lots of money on her," said Mr. Elliot, "but she is looking up now. My dear, I know you've been rummaging my pockets and reading my letters for two years, but I only found out what you suspected when my mother told me that you had asked her if I had ever known a lady named Clara before I met you."

"Oh, Frank, don't try to deceive me!" sobbed Lizzie. "I read the note the woman left to-night—I——"

"Oh, I knew it," said Mr. Elliot, "it was fixed for you to read. I wrote it myself, and my mother left it at the door at dinner time. I gave her a signal from the window that she might know you were coming down stairs, and I've kept an eye on you; I've watched you ever since you left the door. My dear child, I never knew a Clara in my life; I never had a doubtful love affair even as a boy. The note you saw was about an oil well in which I had shares, the Clara. She was a fickle creature, I admit, and made me anxious, but since you were bound to be jealous——"

"Carriage, sir?" said the driver.

Mr. Elliot lifted his shoeless wife into the vehicle, and half way home she vowed that she would never forgive him, but the other half she wept upon his vest.

"I felt so helpless without my shoes," she declared, "that my spirit was fairly broken."

But at all events she was never jealous of Clara again.—Fireside Companion.

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

No thralls like them that inward bondage have.

Our sorrow is the inverted image of our nobleness.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short-lived and apt to have ague fits.

Know that ye are as near heaven as ye are from yourself and far from the love of a bewitching world.

The last lesson in life, the choral song which rises from all elements and all angels, is a voluntary obedience.

If we wish to be just judges of all things, let us first persude ourselves of this: that there is not one of us without fault.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being the better for it.

Clear thoughts patiently worked out and freely interchanged before action is called for are the only means of making that action wise, permanent and effective.

Timidity creates cowards and never wins success. It is a strong and abiding faith in one's own ability to perform which overcomes difficulties that others think cannot be surmounted.

Delay is fatal to all social well-being and happiness. In our relations with others nothing is more needful than to do quickly that which we are able to do for their comfort and pleasure.

Some favorable event raises your spirits, and you think good days are preparing for you. Do not believe it. Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.

He suspected that the way truly to live and answer the purposes of life was not to gather up thoughts into books, when they grew so dry, but to live and still be going about, full of green wisdom, ripening ever, not in maxims cut and dry, but a wisdom ready for daily occasions.

Love, sympathy, help, knowledge, intelligence—the best part of our inner lives—when an infinite harvest might be reaped out of them were they given and taken, combined and recombined, with all freedom and harmony! Yet how continually is this work hindered by our own unreceptiveness!

Talents are usually shown in preferences more or less strong, and upon their wise and patient cultivation depends the realization of our ideal. "To him that hath shall be given," is an inexorable law. The individual end to be accomplished will always vary; but the common end of success is fixed and universal.

What does a man propose to himself as his great aim in life? Many a man proposes nothing at all to himself. He does not seem to have the wit to look a single day ahead. Such a man proclaims himself a beggar's old shoe which lies by the roadside for every chance traveller to kick at. If the "whips and scorns of time" are hard upon him, who is to be thanked for it? Himself only. If his carlessness lands him in an unsanitary home, if his stupidity saddles him with an incompetent medical attendant, if his idleness and inattention lead him into financial difficulties, he can blame nobody but himself. He has deliberately labelled himself a heedless blockhead, and everybody takes him at his own valuation.

SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE.

Very Necessary as a Defence Against the Dangers of Life.

The following story from Youth's Companion illustrates the fact that in scientific matters one cannot always trust the evidence of his own senses. A little colored boy and his father stood watching in awe-struck admiration the progress of an electric car. As it finally disappeared in the distance, and they turned to walk away, the boy inadvertently stepped on the rails forming the track. Instantly his father pulled him aside.

"Don' yo know no better'n dat?" cried he. "You might ha' had a shock, and died in yo' tracks."

"Sho, dad! dat cyar's a mile away by dis time," said the lad, scornfully; but his father looked at him with an expression of pitying wisdom.

"Ef you don' learn no mo'n dat at school it's time you stayed at home," said he. "Don' dey send 'lectricity way over to England on a cable?"

"Yes, dad."

Don' folks get killed when lightening comes down outen de clouds, millions ob miles?"

"Sartain sure."

"And yet you say de cyar's more'n a mile away, and dere ain't no danger! 'Lige Blossom, you jes' keep off'n dem rails!"

And the boy, overawed by paternal wisdom, gave the death-dealing track a wide berth.

GHOSTS AND HANGMEN.

HOW PROVIDENCE HAS INTERFERED AT EXECUTIONS.

Reviving an Innocent Girl Who Was Duly Hanged.

The Hammersmith ghost was quite a celebrated character at the commencement of the present century, and the court records of 1804 contain quite a good description of him. For months a tall white figure haunted the lanes and churchyard of Hammersmith, now a London suburb, but then a country town. Women were literally frightened to death, and many men developed a speed in escaping from the phantom which they had not flattered themselves upon possessing. An anti-ghost league was formed, and all the able-bodied men in the neighborhood took part in a vigorous, not to say vicious, hunt for the cause of the alarm. This vigilance committee was unsuccessful, for, although its members caught a glimpse of the phantom, it appeared to have the power of vanishing at will, and no trap could catch it. Finally the wife of one Francis Smith was crossing the churchyard at dusk, when the ghost appeared and chased her home. The poor woman was completely overcome with fright, gave premature birth to a child, and expired. Smith smarted for revenge, and, taking his shotgun, went out into the night to lay the ghost. By this time it was very dark, Smith could discern something white moving across the churchyard. Without delay he fired, and found to his horror he had shot a neighbor who was wearing a white dust coat. Smith was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to death, but was not executed, and was soon released from prison.

Among the many cases on record in which alleged witches have been condemned to death, there are few in which any bona-fide evidence was brought forward against the miserable wretches, whose doom was sealed before their arrest. But the official records of the trial of two widows at Bury St. Edmunds, in 1662, speak of evidence of a most remarkable kind. Thus when three of the complaining witnesses came into court to swear information, they fell down in fits, and after screaming were struck dumb and remained so until the conviction, when they immediately recovered the power to speak. The evidence at the trial was very lengthy, and the amount of corroboration was quite tedious. Pains, aches, and other troubles were spoken to, and the Chief Justice, who seems to have been a humane man, decided to put the prisoners to the test in court. The revelations were so extraordinary that the jury convicted the prisoners, who were duly executed, "whereupon the sundry and divers persons who had been bewitched and troubled did regain their wonted viguor, and so remained until their death by natural and proper causes."

In the year 1750 a young woman named Anne Greene was tried at Oxford for the murder of her child. The evidence was very unsatisfactory, and many believed in the innocence of the girl. But she was convicted, sentenced to be hanged, and duly executed. After hanging half an hour the body was cut down, placed in a coffin, and sent to a house to be dissected. Although the rope had not been removed, and the noose was still tight, those who opened the coffin observed a movement of the woman's breast, "whereupon one Mason, a tailor, intending only an act of charity, set his foot upon her, and one Orum, a soldier, struck her with the butt-end of his musket." But when the doctors came they found life still existed, and proceeded to adopt steps to secure her recovery, "by opening a vein, laying her in a warm bed, and also using divers remedies respecting her senselessness, insomuch that in fourteen hours she began to pray very heartily." This revival was regarded by the people as an interposition of Providence on behalf of the innocent. But the hangman was less superstitious, and demanded the girl so that he might "complete her execution on her." The doctors refused to comply with the request, secured a formal pardon for the young woman, who married, and lived happily for many years.

Early in the eighteenth century a man named Smith was committed at the York Assizes of house-breaking and sentenced with many others, to be hanged. The evidence against the accused was very unsatisfactory, and would not have secured his detention for an hour in this enlightened and merciful age. Smith was promised a commutation if he would confess, but he continued to protest his innocence. He was hanged for fifteen minutes, when he was cut down. He soon recovered, "in consequence of bleeding and other applications," and lived several years. His account of his glimpse into eternity is thus reported by reputable eye and ear witnesses:—

"When he was turned off he for some time was sensible of very great pain, occasioned by the weight of his body, and felt his spirits in a strange commotion, violently pressing upward; that having forced their way to his head he, as it were, saw a great blaze or glaring light, which seemed to go out at his eyes with a flash, and then he lost all sense of pain. That after he was cut down, and began to come to himself, the blood and spirits, forcing themselves into their former channels, put him by a sort of pricking or shooting to such intolerable pain that he could have wished those hanged who had cut him down."

Unfortunately for the pointing of a moral, Smith's familiarity with the gallows seems to have bred contempt for it, for he subsequently went astray, was caught in the act, and handed over to the hangman. "Half-hanged Smith," as he was called, did not on this second occasion suffer from a return of those revival pains he so vividly described.

Those who have no belief in modern miracles and are sceptical as to remarkable exercises of Providential aid may say these cases are all old, and that much that is supernatural in them may be accounted for by the superstition of the ages and by the inaccuracy of records. But there was a case at Bristol, during the present decade, in which there can be no possible inaccuracy of record, for the facts were fully reported in all the leading journals, and were discussed in Parliament at the time. An elderly lady was found dead in her bed, and her butler, a man named Lee, was arrested for the crime. There seemed little evidence against the man, except his presence in the house at the time, and the report of his conviction and sentence was received with some surprise. The scaffold was erected by the professional hangman who tested it and found it to work all right. Lee was led up the steps, protesting his innocence to the last. The hangman pulled back the bolt, but the trap did not fall. Surprised an annoyed, he stamped on it with one foot, but it still resisted. Finally the bolt was replaced and the miserable Lee led to one side. On investigation nothing was found wrong, and indeed the trap fell of its own weight. Again it was adjusted and Lee placed on it, but again it refused to act. A superstitious awe took possession of the assembled spectators, which was increased when the hangman tried for the third time to complete his task. Six deputies stamped simultaneously on the trap-door which resisted all efforts, and, after over an hour's delay the sheriff ordered the prisoner back to his cell, and telegraphed to the Home Secretary for instructions. The case was discussed in Parliament, and it was decided that as Lee could not be hanged he should be imprisoned for life instead. Lee attributed his escape to Providence, and when three years ago a tramp confessed to having committed the murder, and disclosed where the widow's valuables had been concealed, public opinion endorsed his at first ridiculed assertions, especially as the rebellious trap-door was subsequently used on the actual murderer with marked success.

A Spanish Legend.

A certain young Spanish friar, a skilful painter, especially delighted in devising new aspects of blessedness and beauty for the Virgin, and in setting forth the devil in the most repulsive and extravagant ugliness. Satan bore this as best he could for some time, but at last he determined to be revenged. He assumed the guise of a most lovely maiden, and the unhappy friar, being of an amorous disposition, fell into the trap. She smiled sweetly on her shaven wooer, but would not surrender her beauty at a less price than the rich reliquaries and jewels of the treasury of the monastery. In an evil hour the poor painter admitted her at midnight within the convent walls, and she took from the antique cabinet the precious things she desired. Then, as they wound their way through the moonlit cloister, the sinful friar clutching his booty with one arm, and his beauty with the other, the demon lady suddenly cried out, "Thieves!" with diabolical energy.

Up started all the snoring monks, and rushed in disorder from their cells, detecting the unlucky brother making off with the plate. Him they tied safe to a pillar, leaving him there till the next day should determine his punishment, while the brethren went back to their pillows or their prayers; and then the cruel devil appeared in his real shape to the poor painter, taunting and twitting him and making unmerciful mockery of his amorous overtures and his prayers—advising him now to appeal to the beauty he had so loved to delineate in his canvases! The penitent monk took the advice and lo! the radiant mother of mercy descended in all her heavenly loveliness, unbound his cords, bade him fasten the evil one in his place to the column, and appear among the monks the next morning at matins, which he did, to the great surprise of the brethren. He voted for his own condemnation; but when they went to the sacristy and found everything marvellously correct in its place, and when they went to the column and found the devil fast bound, they forgave the erring brother and administered a tremendous flogging to the devil. The monk became not only "a wiser and a better man," but a better artist; he was now able to paint the Virgin more serenely beautiful, the arch-enemy more appalingly ugly than ever.

Bound for a Bang.

Two Michigan girls escaped from the State Industrial Home and tramped thirty miles across country, begging food as they went. They had a little money, but they couldn't waste it on food; they cherished in their maiden breasts a pure and lofty ideal, which the pangs of mere physical suffering were powerless to remove. Saturday night they arrived at a village, and trembling with eagerness at the prospective realization of their hopes they took the 50 cents, which was their all, and went to the barber and got their hair banged.

Unlucky, Yet Lucky.

While a French girl was playing with a rope about her neck, the other afternoon, in a Lake Village (N. H.) tenement-house, the building was struck by lightning and, as the story goes, the rope was destroyed by the electric current, but the child escaped uninjured. A month ago, it is added, the same girl was struck and thrown into a ditch by the locomotive of an express train, but was not hurt.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Evil is the veil of truth.

It adds relish to food to earn it.

Who is rich? He that is content.

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast.

Every man's destiny lies in his own hands.

The courageous politician has a heart of steal.

Who is powerful? He who governs his passion.

Who is wise? He who learns from everyone.

The progressive man is always in doubt.

Ethical teaching is dependent upon literal authority.

Life is short, and so are most of us all through life.

Sickness is Nature's way of saying; "I told you so."

You can't tell about the milk by the color of the cow.

He who can feel ashamed will not readily do wrong.

The rich man is never so happy as the happy one is rich.

A church bell, like truth, should no be tolled at all times.

The hole in a boy's trousers outlasts any other part of them.

Obstinacy is ever most positive when it is most in the wrong.

A loafer has no right that a busy man is bound to respect.

The man who can do a thing or let it alone never lets it alone.

It requires no self-denial for a pawnbroker to keep the pledge.

People go to watering-places to escape all the comfort of a home.

Confidence is just as good as money until it is betrayed.

People who reserve their own ideas always show their training.

A little man in a big place can be "a big man in a little place."

A man will never get lower than when he sits upon a supposition.

Don't refuse to lend your ax to the man you asked to sharpen it.

A pleasant recognition is the force of kindness of the human heart.

There is always a corner in a real estate where two streets entervene.

People who say sharp thing often get the reputation of being blunt.

The worst of infidelity is that which praises God, but never obeys him,

Men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles.

Did you ever know a flock of geese to elect a fox to govern them.

The rich do not seek to hold office for the mere honor of serving the poor.

The effect of virtue deceives the affected more than its effect upon others.

Honesty never has to crowd any body in order to get room to make a living.

Time destroys the speculations of man, but it confirms the judgment of nature.

In the expression of a desire for liberty, one betrays a possession of it.

The opportunity of man to progress is not given to him; it belongs to him.

The thing which a man should do in one time cannot be done in another time.

It is a small boy getting his hair combed who knows the pain of a parting.

The veneering is pretty thin on a great many of the polished gentlemen you meet.

Do not keep in the middle of the road, brother, unless you belong to the procession.

To be effectual, sympathy should be given as a draught—not applied externally.

Come to think of it, how can you expect the poor to be contented when the rich never are.

Every community is crowded with people who want the best of everything except religion.

Most proverbs are founded on facts. Perhaps the straw that broke the camel's back was a bale.

The man who is trying to climb up finds lots of heels above him and lots of fists behind him.

Of all the lights that you carry in your face, joy is the one that will reach farthest out to sea.

It is true, though it sounds paradoxical, that a man never has any trouble in finding trouble.

No one should point out a duty to one with whom he would not exchange advice.

Depravity may be natural, but the man who can barely earn his living is too busy to cultivate it.

Outward perfection without inward goodness sets but the blacker dye upon the mind's deformity.

People suffer more in striving to evade the responsibilities of life, than by accepting them cheerfully.

No society is free from wickedness which depends for support upon the laborer "unfit for society."

Freedom is not taught, for whoever follows their teaching is no more free than a horse following a halter.

Ideas should never be withheld for fear they would be sneered at, for the man who waits to hear them from others will be too far behind.

If the elevated class desires the company of the lower class it would be an economy of time to come down, for it's a long pull to get up.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

The wise and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them. Sloth and folly shiver and shrink at the sight of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear.

THE SONG OF THE SCYTHE.

ANDREW LANG.

Mowers, weary and brown and blithe,
What is the word methinks ye know,
Endless over-word that the scythe
Sings to the blades of the grass below?
Scythes that swing in the grass and clover,
Something still they say as they pass;
What is the word that, over and over,
Sings the scythe to the flowers and grass?

"Hush! ah, hush!" the scythes are saying,
"Hush, and heed not, and fall asleep;
"Hush!" they say to the grasses swaying,
"Hush!" they sing to the clover deep.
"Hush!" 'tis the lullaby Time is singing,
"Hush, and heed not, for all things pass,
"Hush! ah, hush!" and the scythes a: swinging
Over the clover, over the grass.

—*Boston Journal.*

A Daring Deed.

There had been much talk of hypnotism, of its phenomena, of its use under various condtions.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the old doctor, who had been chiefly a listener hitherto, and a smile played about his good-humoredly cynical mouth, "let me tell you of a certain incident. I premise my recital by the statement that I can vouch for every detail. The principal actor in my story is personally well known to me. I will call him, for the sake of a name. Harkman—Henry Harkman.

"At this time Henry Harkman was twenty-eight. He stood six feet two in his stockings and was broad in proportion. He had graduated from the medical college with brilliant honors. He was impetuous, hot-headed, immensely clever; an embryo great man in the eyes of his friends—myself included. At this juncture—with next to no practice and next to no money—he saw fit to do what most young men do under like conditions. He fell in love. I will grant that the young girl warranted many a folly. She was a beauty of beauties, and, withal, modest as any little wayside flower. But consider, pray, that she was the only child of a very rich and very pompous father. My young friend's chances were nil. Yet he went to the house, tortured himself by seeing his divinity, came away each time with death toward the old Colonel in his heart.

"Thus matters stood when the Colonel, for lack of anything else to do, developed a great interest in hypnotism. Harkman spoke of certain tests he had made during a short visit to the Paris hospitals for neurotic patients. The old Colonel's curiosity became aroused. He invited Harkman to dine with some of his friends, and after dinner suggested that hypnotic experiments be tried on any member of the assemblage who would lend himself to the same.

"I think that, at the time, Harkman stood in actual need of medical attendance himself. He told me afterward, in making a clean breast, that he doubted whether he had been temporarily quite sane, His passion, his resentment at the conditions of fate which kept him away from his object had worked away within him until he was not himself. He said that he felt a rabid desire to annihilate the Colonel, with his portly, well-fed frame; the hard eyes and false smiles of these society women exasperated him; the blase physiognomies of these clubmen irked him past words. What right had they to own, because of the tie of association and the bond of common social interests, that flower of girlhood—his flower? For he felt as though she belonged to him. Something in her answered to the cry of his inmost soul.

"The first subject hypnotized—a blonde, weak eyed young man—was quickly disposed of. He did various more or less interesting things under the control of Harkman. But the latter, with his habitual boldness, had already been seized by a new desire and determination. He put them into words at once:

"'Will Miss Zabriski consent to try? I think she would be the best object in the room.'

"He said it indifferently, impassively, as though it were a simple and usual thing. He had, with all the inward fire, wonderful outward control over himself. To have the pulse of her whole being under his control; to see her move, stand still under the pressure of his volition—it had sent a thrill through him. In another moment, disregarding the slow, lifted surprise of the Colonel's massive brows, he had held the glittering crystal prism close to the young girl's eyes. Her lids fluttered. The delicate head bent a little to one side. In an incredibly short space of time hypnotization was complete.

There was a little sensation in the room. The women poised their fans; the men leaned forward with an accession of interest. Then it was that a desperate idea—the idea that made him afterward confess to me that he doubted whether he had been quite sane at the moment—took possession of Henry Harkman. The thought came to him like a flash of lightning. For an instant it seemed to blind him. Everything appeared in that flash to lose reality. Then he recovered himself, and, in the interval, his dare-devil purpose had taken definite shape.

"He turned—the whiteness of a still intense excitement on his cheek, but outwardly as calm as before—I can imagine just how he looked—to the little knot of spectators.

"'There is an interesting experiment that can be tried,' he said, 'if you will retire to the next room and trace out by common consent, some series of actions to be carried out by the hypnotized subject—'

"His one object was to get them one and all, out of the room. On this was accomplished he leaned toward the girl, grasping her hands and throwing all the strength of will he possessed into his tense, compressed, rapid words, spoke to her in a low voice commanding, insisting.

"When the Colonel and his guests returned the percipient seemed, a little curiously, to have lost faith in his power to cause the subject to go through the movements that had been decided upon. Miss Zabriskie was evidently of a very nervous temperament he said. She received impressions very strongly, no doubt. In short, he preferred not to extend the experiments.

"'You might have thought of this before, sir,' said the Colonel, rather stiffly.

"Harkman overlooked the remark. His interest in the proceedings seemed to have wavered. Miss Zabriskie was brought out of her state of trance looking pale, with a faintly distraught expression in her eyes. Shortly after Harkman said good-night.

"I have remarked that I had a fondness for the young man. I believed in his capacity for ultimately accomplishing much. Therefore when he came to me the next day and asked me if I would do him a favor I replied with a ready enough assent. He did not care to go into details at the time, he said, but would I meet him at a given time and at a given place that afternoon?

"'Are you going to be married or are you going to fight a duel?' I inquired jocularly.

"'I will tell you later,' he replied, already half out of the door.

"The place of rendezvous he had mentioned was the well-known gallery of a certain picture dealer. He met me there with a face whose pallor and suppressed agitation struck me as portending something out of the common.

"'Come,' he said. And I went with him out of the gallery and up to the steps of a small, quiet Episcopal church hard by on a side street. A side door was open, and through this we penetrated into the dim interior.

"At that instant there came in behind us Edwina Zabriskie! She was followed by a middle-aged waiting-woman and both advanced up the aisle together.

"The truth flashed upon me like a ray of light flashing into a dark room Harkman and this young girl had come for a clandestine marriage and I had been decoyed into becoming a witness But this was not all. As Edwina Zabriskie drew nearer something totally abnormal in her gait, her look, her expression arrested my attention. Her eyes were set and glassy; she walked with automatic movements; she had in short—I won't say that I saw it clearly at that moment—the whole aspect of a person accomplishing mechanically a purpose under the obsession and possession of an idea influenced by another mind during a state of hypnotic trance.

"I was about to go up to Harkman and tell him that he had made a mistake, that much as I cared for him I did not like the idea of being a witness to a clandestine ceremony which would forever cause of breach between daughter and father, when there was the sound of carriage wheels drawing up at the side door, and the next moment the Colonel himself stood before us!

"Never shall I forget his face. He drew his daughter's arm within his own and turned to Harkman.

"'I will reckon with you later, sir, he said. To me he did not vouchsafe a glance.

"When he had disappeared with Edwina—the clergyman meantime had come into the chancel in his surplice—and the sound of the departing carriage wheels echoed through the death-like stillness of the little edifice I looked at Harkman.

"'What do you propose to do, my young friend?' I inquired. 'As for me, I shall let that worthy man know that my share in this pretty business was involuntary.'

"He returned my glance with eyes that stared straining out of a bloodless face.

"Go to the devil!" was all he replied.

"The next day I looked him up.

"'Just give me your attention a moment, if you please,' I requested him. 'This matter needs investigation. I have seen the Colonel, and I can assure you that confusion and dismay reign supreme in that house. Miss Zabriskie was in so pronounced a condition of nervous collapse last night that old Ventnor, the specialist, was called in. The young lady has since told the Colonel that she acted, in going to that church to meet you yesterday under the impetus of a compelling force which she could not explain, but which seemed to dominate her. She says that she had to go; she could not resist the feeling that drove her. She weeps piteously; she thinks she is going mad; she does not understand herself. I leave you to judge of the Colonel's condition of mind, the more that old Ventnor, who has hypnotism on the brain, talks of hypnotic suggestion. He learned, it appears, that Miss Zabriskie was hypnotized by you the night before. All this strikes me as a very strange business. If you have any explanation to offer you would do well not to delay it.'

"Then he confessed. Thwarted and convicted he broke down and made a full acknowledgment of his folly. The remarkable sensitiveness the girl had exhibited to hypnotic influence had tempted him to repeat with her the oft-tried experiment of implanting a suggestion to be acted upon later. He wanted her—he wanted her for his wife—and he despaired of ever being able to win her with her father's consent. He had conceived the daring plan without a moment's forethought and carried out all details the next day with the full persuasion that, constituted as she was, Edwina would succumb automatically, at the time he had impressed upon her, to the command forced upon her brain tissues in those few moments in which, alone with him, she had lost all volitional consciousness. But now he saw that he had been a madman. If she had ever cared for him she would hate him now. It was all up with him, he knew. He would go away—go West. There were greater openings for ambitious young men there. Not that his ambitions could ever be as they had been. A mainspring of action was broken. He could never forget her. Nothing could be the same now that he had irrevocably lost her. He raved on, throwing his effects into satchels and portmanteaus, while I listened. When I left him I went straight to the Colonel's house and saw Miss Zabriskie alone.

"'This is the true state of the case,' I said. And then I repeated all that Harkman had told me. I spoke of his love, his temptation, his remorse. She sat by with pale, motionless features and averted eyes.

"'I don't defend him,' I concluded. 'But I plead his own excuse—temporary aberration. Moreover, he loves you, and to love—we have great authority for it—much may be forgiven. I have a sneaking weakness for the fellow myself. I should like him not to go away all uncomforted. If I could bring him your pardon before he goes it would be new life to him.'

"Oh, woman, woman!" She had listened so icily that I rose at last, despairing of a response. As I reached the door I heard her give a little cry. She stood trembling, flushing and paling in turn. Her lips quivered like those of a child that had been hurt.

"'Oh?" she panted tremulously, 'tell him not to go at all!"

"That is the end of my story, ladies and gentleman. I have long since come to the conclusion that a woman will forgive everything and anything in a man if he only loves her enough. The Colonel took another view, of course. But Edwina, once she had acknowledged her love for my young friend, like a true woman that she was, held fast to him, and in time this mutal attachment conquered. I had the pleasure of being present at a ceremony conducted in all due order and not abortive like the first!

"This only proves that the newly discovered scientific fact of hypnotic suggestion may be employed not alone to further criminal ends, which is the phase of the subject that has been chiefly considered, but for a great variety of uses as well. We may, on the whole, congratulate ourselves that it is a force so few can handle.

"An Assignment."

Henry Saylor, who was killed last month in Covington, Kentucky, in a quarrel with Antonio Finch, was once a reporter on the Cincinnati Commercial. In the year 1859 a vacant dwelling on Vine street, in Cincinnati, became the centre of a local excitement because of the strange sights and sounds said to be observed in it nightly. According to the testimony of many reputable residents of the vicinity, these were inconsistent with any other hypothesis than that the house was haunted.

Figures with something singularly unfamiliar and uncanny about them were seen by crowds on the sidewalks to pass in and out. No one could say just where they appeared upon the open lawn on their way to the front door by which they entered, nor at exactly what point they vanished as they came out; or, rather, while each spectator was positive enough about these matters, no two agreed. They were all similarly at variance in their descriptions of the figures themselves. Some of the bolder of the curious throng ventured on several evenings to stand upon the doorsteps to intercept the ghostly visitors or get a nearer look at them. These courageous men, it was said, were unable to force the door by their united strength, and invariably were hurled from the steps by some invisible agency and severely injured; the door immediately afterward opening, apparently of its own motion, to admit or free some ghostly guest. The dwelling was known as the Roscoe house, a family of that name having lived there for some years, and then, one by one, disappeared, the last to leave being an old woman. Stories of foul play and successive murders had always been rife, but never authenticated. One day during the prevalence of the excitement Saylor presented himself at the office of the Commercial for orders. He was handed a note from the city editor which read as follows: "Go and pass the night alone in the haunted house on Vine street and make two columns if anything occurs worth while." Saylor obeyed his superior he could not afford to lose his position on the paper.

Apprising the police of his intention, he effected an entrance through a rear window before dark, walked through the deserted rooms, bare of furniture, dusty and desolate, and with feelings which it is perhaps needless to describe seated himself at last in the parlors on an old sofa which he had dragged in from another room, and watched the deepening of gloom as night came on. Before it was altogether dark the curious crowd had collected in the street, silent, as a rule, and expectant, with here and there a scoffer uttering his incredulity and courage with scornful remarks or ribald cries.

None knew of the anxious watcher inside. He feared to make a light: the uncurtained windows would have betrayed his presence, subjecting him to insult, possibly to injury. Moreover, he was too conscientious to do anything to enfeeble his impressions and unwilling to alter any of the customary conditions under which the manifestations were said to occur. It was now quite dark, but the lights from the street faintly illuminated a part of the room that he was in. He had set open every door in the whole interior, above and below, but all the outer ones were locked and bolted. Sudden exclamations from the crowd caused him to spring to a window and look out. He saw the figure of a man moving rapidly across the lawn toward the building—saw it ascend the steps; then a projection of the wall concealed it. There was a noise as of the opening and closing of the hall door; he heard quick heavy footsteps along the passage—heard them ascend the stairs—heard them on the uncarpeted floor of the chamber immediately overhead.

Saylor drew his pistol and groped his way up the stairs, entered the chamber, dimly lighted from the street. There was no one there. He heard footsteps in an adjoining room and entered that. It was black-dark and silent. He struck his foot against some object on the floor, knelt by it and passed his hand over it. It was a human head—that of a woman.

Lifting it by the hair, this iron-nerved man returned to the half-lighted room below, carried it near the window and attentively examined it. While so engaged he was half conscious of the rapid opening and closing of the outer door, of footfalls sounding all about him. He raised his eyes from the ghastly object of his attention and saw himself the centre of a crowd of men and women dimly seen; the room was thronged with them. He thought the people had broken in. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, coolly, "you see me under suspicious circumstances, but——" His voice was drowned in peals of laughter—such laughter as is heard in asylums for the insane.

The people about him pointed at the object in his hand and their merriment increased as he dropped it and it went rolling among their feet. They danced about it with gestures grotesque and attitudes obscene and indescribable. They struck it with their feet, urging it about the room from wall to wall; pushed and overthrew one another in their struggles to kick it; cursed and serenaded and sang snatches of ribald songs as the battered head bounded about the room as if in terror and trying to escape. At last it shot out of the door into the hall, followed by them all with tumultuous haste. That moment the door closed with a sharp concussion. Mr. Saylor was alone in dead silence. Carefully replacing his pistol, which all the time he had held in his hand, he went to the windows and looked out.

The street was deserted and silent; the lamps were extinguished; the roofs and chimneys of the houses were sharply outlined against the dawn-light in the east. He left the house, the door yielding easily to his hand, and walked to the Commercial office. The city editor was still in his office—asleep. Saylor waked him and said, quietly: "I passed the night in the haunted house." The editor stared blankly as if not wholly awake. "Good God!" he said, "Are you Saylor?" "Yes—why not?" The editor made no answer; the reporter's face was seamed with lines like those of age; his hair and beard were snow white. "They say that things were uncommonly quiet out there to-night," said the editor, trifling with a paper-weight upon which he kept his eyes, "did anything occur?" "Nothing whatever."—*San Francisco Examiner*

My Neighbor's Chickens.

Of all the nuisances that make
A rural life accursed,
My neighbor's chickens take the cake
For being just the worst.

I rise betimes to plant a bed—
As soon as I'm away
Those hens, by the big rooster led,
March in and spend the day.

And when I hasten home at night
To see my labors crowned,
Those chickens, with a cyclone's might,
Have scratched my pretty ground.

My wife the baby leaves alone
To shoo those hens away.
But as she cannot throw a stone
They laugh at her and stay.

Around my house is little seen
But dusty holes and dirt;
They eat my grass before it's green
And all my flowers hurt.

My neighbor has a garden, too,
And keeps it looking fine,
For he has trained his pirate crew
To fly right into mine.

In case of shoot the feathered plagues
I go to jail alack;
If in my yard they drop some eggs
My neighbor wants them back.

Beneath my window ere the dawn
His rooster comes to crow,
Till I, half crazy, seek the lawn,
And chase it with a hoe.

AT LAST.

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifing
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Our old friend, the plaid shawl, which has for years kept up its square form, is to be transformed into a long scarf.

Handsome picture scarfs and tidies can be made of cheesecloth worked with heavy rope silk, which comes in all colors and will wash. The Roman patterns look well worked in the different shades of brown and tan.

A very useful and pretty night-dress case may be made of pale blue liberty silk buttoned at the back and tied like the mouth of a sack at both ends. The apparent openings at each end are edged with white lace. The silk comb and brush bag matches the night-dress case.

A picture frame which will be odd, cheap and pretty can be made by taking a common whitewood frame. First put on a coat of glue; while still wet, sprinkle with tapioca (the ball tapioca) and long pieces of maccaroni; when dry, gild over, and you have a frame fitted for any parlor.

A lamp mat or mat for a gas drop may be made of wallflower brown plush. A band of wide tinsel braid is placed diagonally across each corner. The embroidery is worked with pale blue stitches. The plush should be placed over a square of cardboard, which is lined with thin silk or glazed lining. The edge should be finished with narrow fringe.

Many stores are showing some very pleasing novelties in hammock pillows, and the stamped materials are offered for sale. These are merely a round cut-work design on gray or brown linen, to be button-holed in a darker shade of gray or brown silk. The linen, when cut out, is placed over a round pillow covered in plain or figured India or Persian silk of a pretty harmonizing or contrasting color, and puffed around the edge. The back is cut round also, of a plain piece of linen, and the front and back are laced together with a silk cord over the puff.

The ever-needed waste basket, or wicker, can be purchased at any store for a trifle. Drape with rich silk, embroidered with clematis and foliage, edged with a handsome chenille and tassel fringe. The silk is cut in the shape of a half circle, pleated at the top corners. Handsome tassels ornament each handle. Line the basket with pongee silk. A less expensive one may be had by gilding or bronzing the basket and running satin ribbons of different shades in and out of the open work. A large bunch of rubber flowers or fruit attached to the front of the basket adds much to its beauty.

Parlors can now be made rooms of art. I had the pleasure of visiting one in which no set of heavy upholstered furniture found a place. Upon the polished floor and heavy large mats were laid rattan rockers and odd chairs. One rattan was painted white, with pink trimmings, pink ribbon in profusion, a pink satin cushion, on which was painted water lilies; the other rocker painted black, with gold trimmings, gold ribbon bows, a gold plush cushion; a three-cornered chair gilded, with an upholstered seat of brocaded blue satin. The table scarf was of blue plush, with raised pink roses on one end and on the other golden rod, embroidered with chenille. The mantel drapery was of yellow India silk, with painted apple blossoms and caught up on one side with large loops of pink ribbon.

A game that does not call for so much exertion as tennis has been found in "lawn bagatelle."

The piece of ground should be long and narrow, and resemble a bagatelle board in shape; a large canvas screen of semi-circular form takes the place of the cushion of a bagatelle board. The holes are formed of cups made for the purpose, sunk into the ground, and there are nine balls, as at bagatelle The game is played with long mallets, and the scores are made in the same way as at ordinary bagatelle. At the conclusion of the game the cups can be covered with small lids made to prevent the soil or rain spoiling them. It will be found that this game of lawn bagatelle has the recommendation that it can be played in a shady part of the garden, which, for our climate, makes it a pleasant addition to the outdoor amusements of this summer.

RECIPES.

Lemons sould be hung in bags of netting.

In buying game and poultry in summer, draw it at once, thoroughly wash, wipe, dry, and hang it in a cool, dry [illegible]

Squash Pie.—One egg, one pint of milk, one cracker rolled fine, one cupful sifted squash, sugar, nutmeg, and cinnamon to taste.

Make starch with soapy water and you will find it a pleasure to do up your starched goods. It prevents the iron from sticking and makes a glossy surface.

When molasses is used in cooking it is a great improvement to boil and skim it before using. The raw, rather unpleasant taste of the poor qualities of molasses is much improved by this process.

Kisses and Cream.—Beat in all the powdered sugar the white of one egg beaten stiff will take. Bake in patty pans in a slow oven. When cold, invert, scoop out the inside and fill with whipped cream.

Ham and Eggs.—Soak ham overnight in milk. In the morning fry until brown, then remove to a platter. Fry eggs by dipping gravy over them until done, instead of turning, then take up carefully and lay upon the slices of ham.

Pannikins.—Warm minced ham or tongue or veal in a thick cream sauce, and pile it in the centre of a platter. Heat and butter some earthen cups, break an egg in each, and bake till the egg is firm. Turn them out, and arrange around the meat.—Mrs. Lincoln.

If you are obliged to buy meat some time before you use it, sprinkle it thickly with pepper: it can easily be removed before cooking. Powdered charcoal is excellent to preserve meat from becoming tainted. Wash the meat as soon as it comes from the butcher's and thoroughly dry it.

Three quarters of a cake of Baker's chocolate, one quart of cold water, one quart of sweet, rich milk, sugar to taste. Grate or scrape the chocolate, and mix with the water, thoroughly and smoothly; then sweeten, and allow to boil until it is quite a thick paste. Boil the milk separately, and stir it into the chocolate mixture, and cook a few minutes longer.

Baked Irish Potatoes.—Slice Irish potatoes very thin, butter an earthern pudding dish and put in a layer, cover with bits of butter, pepper and salt. Continue this until the dish is about two-thirds full; have plenty of butter on the top. Then fill up the dish with sweet milk and cover close; bake two hours in a slow oven; eat hot.

Coffee.—To make good coffee, allow a tablespoonful of finely ground coffee for each person. Add sufficient cold water to cover well, and place of the stove until it boils three minutes; then fill up with boiling water. This coffee will require no egg to settle it. Before serving at the breakfast table, pour out a teacupful of coffee and return to the coffee-pot.

Cream Biscuit.—One pint of sour cream, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little warm water; stir into the cream the white of one egg, well beaten; a little salt; when the cream foams nicely, stir into it as quickly as possible enough sifted flour to make soft dough; roll out, cut and bake in a quick oven.

Lemon Rice Pudding.—To twothirds of a cup of rice, boiled and cooled, add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, salt, a teaspoonful of butter, three teaspoonfuls of sugar and the grated rind of two lemons, with milk enough to make very moist. Bake forty-five minutes. Use whites of eggs and juice of lemons for frosting, and brown.

Twine Holder.—With pale-blue knitting-silk crochet a bag large enough to hold easily a ball of pink druggist's twine. Work the bag in treble crochet, and draw in at the top with a pink satin ribbon, using a loop of the same with which to suspend it. Tie to one of the ribbon loops a small pair of scissors for use in cutting the twine when wanted.

Slice eight bananas very thin, place them in layers with powdered sugar between, cover and place on ice several hours before using, beat the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, flavor with one-quarter of a teaspoonful of vanilla and place on top just before serving; a delicious desert with a delicate cake.

Baked Eggs.—Take five eggs and put the yolks in a bowl and stir with a little salt and pepper. The whites should be beaten to a stiff froth, and if there are more whites than yolks, the dish is so much better. After the whites are stiff as can be, pour the yolks over them and mix lightly with a spoon, then turn all instantly into a hot baking-dish with a little melted butter in the bottom and bake immediately.

Coffee Custard.—Makes an agreeable dessert. Put in a saucepan eight egg yolks, with eight ounces of sugar; mix well, and dilute with six custard cups full of boiling milk and a good cupful of concentrated black coffee; pass through a fine strainer; fill the cups and put them in a vessel of boiling water to half their height; take off the froth that may have risen to the surface, cover the vessel and let simmer gently for twenty minutes; see if the custard is well set; let cool in the water, drain, wipe the cups and serve cold.—Althea.

Vegetable Soup.—Put a soup bone weighing two or three pounds into as much water as you want for soup. When it comes to a boil remove the scum and salt to taste. Take a bunch of parsley and a couple of stalks of celery with the green left on; chop up with a knife on a board and put into the kettle. Add half a teacup of barley, two potatoes, a small turnip and carrot, also chopped up, and lastly a teacupful of canned tomatoes, Do not stir it at all. Cook three hours. The last hour let it boil slowly on top of the stove.

Fried Tomatoes.—Select medium-sized, smooth, fleshy tomatoes, and cut them in round slices an inch thick; dip them in beaten egg, and then in bread crumbs; then fry in a little hot fat on both sides and serve with this sauce: Mix one tablespoonful of flour smoothly with a pint of milk, adding one ounce of butter creamed, whisking it well with the milk, one beaten egg, a little salt, pepper and mace. Place the stew-pan on the range and simmer until thick. Put the tomatoes in the middle of a warm dish; pour the sauce around them, and serve.

Card Case.—Take a piece of myrtle-green satin nine inches long and four and a half inches wide, and a piece of bright gold surah silk of the same dimensions. Between these pieces put a thin layer of perfumed cotton and sew the pieces together neatly. Fold up to within a third of the top, the surah on the inside, and fasten the sides together with blind stitches, thus forming a pocket. Turn down the top third so that it overlaps the pocket, and press it down so that it will lie quite flat. Embroider or paint on this top third, if liked, a spray of golden-rod, or the monogram of the owner in gold.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JAN. 15.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contemplcat a change in my bnsiness, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

——J. S. Hazel, one of Madisonburg's leading citizens gave our sanctum a call.

——Dr. Emerick's new house, opposite the hotel, is up, and ready for the shingles.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

—Mr. George Gingerich gave our sanctum a call—he is one of our successful farmers.

— Luther Emerick, east of town will dispose of farm stock and implements on Wednesday, March 19.

——Mr. John Cooney, of Coburn, died on Saturday last, of pneumonia. He formerly lived near Tusseyville.

——The entire stock of Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte, must be sold before Feb. 1. There are bargains there.

——The Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed church, realized about $150 from the musical convention held last week.

——Frank Arney got his finger between some timbers while at work at McClain's sawmill, and had it badly mashed.

——Elias Vonada, of the eastern part of the valley, has been seriously ill for some time and no signs of getting better.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

— Miss Ida Schoch, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Schoch, of Jersey Shore was wed to Mr. W. W. Reno, on New Year day.

——The funeral of the late James Ruble, at Tusseyville last week, was said to have been the largest in that section for many years.

——John Snyder and James Ott, executors, will sell real estate of Levi Snyder, dec'd., at public sale on Monday, Feb. 22, at the court house in Bellefonte.

——John Foster, of Aaronsburg, late mail agent between Tyrone and Curwinsville, has been appointed an assistant on the route between New York and Pittsburg.

——Mr. J. R. Bible intends starting a new store at Potters Mills, Jacob has been in the service of his brother David at Spring Mills for some time and is aware of the ins and outs of the biz.

——Zion had a very sudden death, in our old friend, Daniel Lutz, a middle aged farmer. On Sunday morning he got up to close a stair door when he dropped dead from heart failure.

——Wm. Wagner, we are informed, has purchased Kerlin's store at Stonemill. Our young friend Wagner is a good business man and thoroughly honest The Kerlin's had built up a fine trade by square dealing and know how to conduct a store.

—Reuben Moyer, an old and highly respected citizen of Miles township, was buried on Monday, last, aged 82 years. He was well known in the eastern part of our county, and in his day was a useful man and citizen. He was an old land mark of Miles township.

——The brook trout fry will soon be ready for distribution from the Pennsylvania State hatcheries at Allentown and Corry. Two thousand fry will be sent free of expense to the nearest railroad station of each applicant. Application may be made to the following commissioners: H. C. Ford, 1823 Vine street Philadelphia; James V. Long, 75 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh; H. C. Kemuth, Lancaster; S. B. Stitwell, Scranton; L. Streuber, Erie, or W. J. Powell, Harrisburg.

Death of Andrew H. Dill.

Andrew H. Dill, United States marshal for the Eastern district of Pennsylvania, died at his residence in Philadelphia on Sunday morning, of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He had been unconscious for over sixty hours before his death His wife and his son, Andrew H., were constantly at his bedside. The marshal's brother, William H., of Clearfield, and his son, William H., of Meyersville, had been telegraphed for, and were at the dying man's bedside during the last moments. The remains will be taken to Lewisburg, where, they will be intered at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon

Andrew Hemphill Dill was born at Hereford, Baltimore, Md., January 18, 1836, and was but a little past infancy when his parents removed to this state, in which he has since lived. His father was Rev. Henry G. Dill, a minister of the the Methodist church. In 1849 he entered Dickinson seminary, and three years ater entered the junior class of Dickinson college, graduating in 1855.

In 1858 he was admitted to the bar opening an office in Gettysburg. He subsequently practiced law for two years with his uncle, Isiah Dill, at Huntsville, Ala., but in 1860 returned to this state, settling in Lewisburg.

Mr. Dill was elected a member of the state house of representatives in 1869. The following year he was elected to the state senate. During this term the state was reapportioned, throwing him into a district with an adverse majority of 500 but in 1872 he was renominated and re-elected.

In 1878 he was nominated by the democratic convention at Pittsburg as its candidate for governor, and resigned his seat to enter the contest. He was defeated by Henry M. Hoyt. In 1880 he was maed chairman of the state committee.

In 1865 he became a partner of the firm of Billmyer, Dill & Co., in the manufacture of bill timber and boats and remained a member until 1880, he entered the firm of Dill, Watson & Co., of Somerset county. When United States Marshal Kerns resigned, in 1887, Mr. Dill was appointed for the unexpired term, and the following year was reappointed for the full term.

Wanted for Forgery.

B. S. Swartz, who is at present an inmate of the Centre county jail, and whose sentence expires to-day, is wanted in this city on a charge of forgery preferred against him by John Coleman, the Third ward lumber man. The transaction occurred sometime in September last, Schwartz purchased a lot of lumber from Coleman, and in payment gave a promissory note bearing the date of September 18, 1889, and the signature of J. G. King, a lumberman of Centre county of reputed wealth. The amount of the note was for $250. King is well known throughout this lumber district and the note was accepted by Coleman in payment for the lumber On the presentation of the note it was promptly returned pronounced a forgery. In the meanwhile Schwartz was arrested and sentenced on another charge to the Centre county jail for obtaining goods under false pretenses. His sentence expires to-day and Alderman Miller, of this city, was so notified by Sheriff Ishler. The Alderman wired back to hold the prisoner until the arrival of Constable P. J. Kelly, who will bring the prisoner to this city on the midnight train. Schwartz will probably be given a hearing in the morning.—Wmsport *Sun*, 9.

Musical Convention.

There will be a week of song in the Evangelical church at Tusseyville, beginning Monday evening, Jan. 26th, and closing Saturday evening, Jan. 31st, with two grand concerts on Friday and Saturday evenings. The convention will be conducted by Prof. E. W. Crawford, of Tusseyville, assisted on the piano by Prof. Frank Rearick, of Spring Mills, Prof. Lowell Meyer will be in attendance during the week to enliven the occasion with some of his choice selections. A pleasant time and a large attendance is anticipated. All singers are respectfully invited to be in attendance, Books and entertainment furnished free. Prices of admission. Family Tickets $1.00; Class Tickets 50 cents; Single Session 10 cents; Concerts 25 cents. Singers coming by train will be met at Centre Hall station on Monday Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons of each day by notifying the chairman, W. G, RUNKLE.

Closing Out.

Contemplating quitting business, the firm of J. H. Musser & Son, Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, offer their entire stock of boots and shoes at less than actual cost. The stock is all new and fresh and every pair a bargain. They are bound to dispose of the stock by Feb. 1, and it will be your opportunity to buy at unprecedentedly low prices, Go at once and secure a bargain before it is too late.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

——Sunday last it rained at no mean rate. Monday, all day, was stormy.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place:

The Wallace Failure.

The bond of the assignees and executor of William A. Wallace, approved by Judge Furst and ordered to be filed, is for the total sum of $1,655,000. The inventory shows an aggregate of $990,000 From this are to be deducted recorded liens and pledged assets, which are about $655,000, leaving $335,000 free assets. This is probably three fold the amount of unsecured debts. The personal debts of Wallace are about $400,000, including debts secured and unsecured. The appraised value of the real estate to be sold January 30 is 334, 200, upon which are liens and claims for about $200,000. His other property in that county is appraised at about $513,000. This includes his interest of about seven eighths in 5,200 acres of coal land conveyed to the Clearfield Creek coal company, upon which there are four mines in operation and others opening. The appraised value of his interest in property beyond the Clearfield company is about $150,000. This includes the stock in and claims against valuable mining properties in Pennsylvania, California, Colorado and Idaho, which were appraised at about one-third of the cost actually invested in them by him.

Violation of Game Laws.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* and other State papers are clamoring for an enforcement of the game laws of the State. This is interesting news for the genuine sportsmen and every one of them is in favor of the suggestion. The trouble is that no one seems to consider it a business to enforce the laws and they are violated every day. The law regulating the killing of deer in Pennsylvania is the one that has for years been most abused. Deer are pursued in and out of season with dogs and so persistently has this style of hunting been indulged in that Pennsylvania has few deer left in her forests. What is most needed in the shape of a game law from the present Legislature is an act making it unlawful to kill deer in this State for at least five years, and after that a law that will make it possible to punish those who hunt the deer out of season or in a manner other than that prescribed by the present law.

Election of Officers.

At the annual election of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre county, held at Bartges hotel, Centre Hall, on Monday, the following officers and board of directors were elected:

President, Frederick Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, William Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

The board of directors are as follows: Wm. McFarlane, Harris; J. G. Baily, H. C. Campbell, Ferguson; Jacob Bottorf, College; Samuel Slack and Fred Kurtz, Potter; S. J. Herring and Maj. J. B. Fisher, Gregg; Henry Duck, Penn; John H. Musser, Haines; Samuel Gramley and Daniel Brumgard, Miles.

The First of the Kind.

Rev. Fischer, last Thursday afternoon officiated at a marriage ceremony between two colored parties, which was his first of the kind since in the ministry. Mr. Albert Kline, of Chicago, Ill., a Pullman car porter, and Miss Mamie Vanbuskirk, of Richmond Va., arrived at Centre Hall on the 3.28 train and were immediately driven to the Lutheran parsonage, where Rev. Fischer made them one. The dusky hued bride and groom departed on the 4.30 train for their western home.

Cleary Trial Postponed.

The counsel for the defence of Charles Cleary, who wos granted a new trial for the murder of Policeman Paul, of Renova, made application to the Clinton county courts for a posponment to February and the same was granted. The reasons for this course are not known. The indications are that Charles Cleary will have his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

A New Cure for Rheumatism.

The Ledger, published at Oval, in Nippenose Valley say: "A man living in the west end of the valley sat in a chair in his house the other night, so sore with rheumatism that he could hardly stand. A big bear looked in at the window and him and the sight of the beast's fiery eyes sent such a chill over the man that he got up and skipped for upstairs, and hasn't felt a twinge since.

Tendered a Position.

W. F. Reber, of Bellefonte, who was private secretary to chairman Kerr in the gubernatorial campaign, has been tendered the position of deputy secretary of State, under William F. Harrity. Mr Reber is at present Chief Burgess of Bellefonte. It is thought he will accept the position.

Fietta Weaver Returns.

Mrs. Fietta Weaver, who was incarcerated in the Western Penitentiary and lately granted a pardon, last week returned to Centre county again, with her child, which was born while in the penitentiary. She stopped off at Bellefonte several days to visit her sister in that place.

Will Remodel

We understand that the Reformed congregation in this place will soon commence operations on their church and remodel both the interior and exterior.

Personal

—C. M. Bower, Esq., of Bellefonte, was seen on our streets Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Hackenberg, of Milton, were visitors in Centre Hall this week.

—Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, was the guest of Mrs. Bairfoot last week during the convention.

—Mr. and and Mrs. James Grove, of Potters Mills, payed the REPORTER office a visit Wednesday to inspect the art preservative.

—Wit McCormick, of Tyrone, arrived in town Monday. There seems to be some attraction in Centre Hall for Wit and he makes occasional trips down here.

—Mr. Daniel Bartges, of Hastings, Pa., last week visited his brother, landlord Bartges, at the hotel. Daniel had been on the sick list for some time, at his home, but has recovered sufficiently to enable him to be around, though still looking somewhat pale.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

W. H. Schenck, of Howard twp, and Mary E. Bechdel, of Liberty twp.

Albert Kline, of Chicago, Ill., and Mamie Vanbuskirk, of Richmond, Va.

Wm. H. Ott and Bella M. Keller, both of Axe Mann.

John Smith, of Philipsburg, and Mary Whitner, of Alport.

Geo. M. Mulliner, of Milton, and Nancy E Fry, of Haines twp.

Michael Gladys and Chistina Contazi, Both of Benore.

Reuben A. Shauver, of Spring twp., and Mary Albright, of Benner twp.

Augusta Bryang and Mary Fisher, both of Bellefonte.

Edward M. Gill and Ellie Myers, both of Rush twp.

Pattison's Cabinet.

Geo. S. Fleming of Pittsburg has been appointed one of the assistant marshals for the inaugural parade.

Attorney General W. U. Hensel and Secretary of State Wm. F. Harrity will occupy ex-Senator Delamater's old quarters at 123 Pine street, and now the guessers are at work on deputy secretary of the Commonwealth. The names discussed are E. A. Bigler of Clearfield, W. T. Reber of Bellefonte, and A. L. Tilden of Erie. The latter is though by some politicians of to be the most probable selection, but it is reported that Reber has accepted the place.

The Terrible Indian War!

Now in progress, universal attention, and a history of the thrilling events connected with it will be eagerly sought after. The enterprising publishers, S. S. SCRANTON & Co., Hartford, Conn., have in preparation and will issue as soon as possible after the decisive battle, a work of about 500 pages, by W. Fletcher Johnson, author of "*Johnstown Flood*," giving a graphic sketch of *Sitting Bull, the Medicine Man*, and the leading chiefs, and a complete richly illustrated history of the whole terrific struggle.

Agents should write at once to the publishers, who give liberal terms and pay freight.

To Weigh The Mails.

Orders have just been issued by the Second Assistant Postmaster General of the United States, directing that all the mails, handled on the various railroads be weighed by the railroad officials, beginning on January 15th., and continuing March 25th. The weight during that time will form the baris for the contract price to be paid the railroads by the government for carrying the mails until the next weighing time is ordered, which will be in about four years.

Any for You.

The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office, Centre Hall: S. E. Keller, Charles D. Runkle, 2! L. Shapiro, Keefer Wolf, Lizzie J. Young, James B. Zeigler, Mrs. Lewis. When called for please say advertised.

To Hang.

The Governor on Friday, issued the following death warrants: William West, Washington county, Thursday, February 26th; George W. Moss, Luzerne Wednesday, March 25th; William Stanlay, Carbon, same date.

Pay Better Then Preaching.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who lectured at Chambersburg the other night, received $350. He talked seventy-five minutes, or $4,66 per minute. That pays better than preaching or editing, but it hasn't half as much fun in it.

Sudden Death.

Mr. Daniel Bierly, an old and highly respected citizen of Tylersville, expired very suddenly this week, from heart disease. He was aged about sixty years, and leaves a family to mourn his death.

From the Nation's Capitol.

Mr. A. N. Hazen, Washington, D. C., says the Famous Red Flag Oil is a perfect family medicine and has no equal for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cuts, Burns and all bodily pain Price 25 cents.

CONSUMPTION.—Are you troubled with this terrible disease? If so, take healthy exercise, live in open air, use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure and be cured; don't delay. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's drug store.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Office of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Ins. Co. of Centre Co., Pa.

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 12, 1891.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter; the Thirty-Third Annual Statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14 129 72
Cash premiums		714 19
Cash in the treasury		11 63
Making the total available assets of the past year		14 846 54

EXPENSES.

Compensation of Directors	$ 124 38	
Salary of Secretary	125 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	76 83	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
Election board	4 00	
Ettinger note and in'rst	1321 03	
W. R Alexander	263 47	
H. A. Eider, loss	18 00	
Martz Heirs, loss	20 00	
T. F. Williams, loss	5 33	
B. F. Frankenberger on loss	475 00	
Total assets and funds of the Company the past year less expenses		12 733 50
To which add notes of 1886, '7, '8 and '9		85 522 72
Amounting to		98 256 22
Minus cancelations		3 405 46
Leaving the available assets in force this day		94 850 76
Insurance taken the past year	177 464 00	
To which add insurances of 1886, '7, '8 and '9	975 356 39—1	152 820 39
Minus cancelations		36 325 67
Making insurances in force		1 116 484 72

LIABILITIES.

Francis L. Weaver	54 56	
C. W. Hosterman	84 00	
J. A. Slack	87 60	
W. F. Reynolds	120 00	
Phoebe Grenoble	43 00	
Balance due B. F. Frankenbarger on barn	525 00	
Total amount of liabilities		913 56
Amount outstanding		337 97

At a meeting held the same day the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year; J. B. Fisher, Jacob Bottorf, Fred Kurtz Samuel G. Slack, S. J. Herring, Daniel Brumgart, Samuel Gramley, Wm. McFarlane, H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey, H. E. Duck and J. H. Musser.

The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer. Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

FRED KURTZ,
President.

Attest:
D. F. Luse, Sec'y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Thomas M. Riley and Honorable Daniel Rhoads, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 2nd day of January, 1891, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of January, the 26th day of January, 1891, and to continue two weeks, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 26th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 5th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1891, and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, on Saturday, the 31st day of January, 1891, the following property, viz:

All those three certain tracts or parcels of land situated at Coburn, in Penn township, Centre county, Pa.

One thereof bounded on the east by land of Jacob Evert's estate, on the west by land of Henry Feidler, on the north by land of Andrew Stover's heirs, and on the south by lands of Adam Kerstetter, containing eleven acres more or less.

Another thereof bounded on the north by public road, on the east by land of Jacob Evert's estate, on the south by land of Meyer and Motz, and on the west by land of Samuel Eisenhuth, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, thereon erected a story and a half dwelling house and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof bounded on the east by Pine Creek, on the south by an alley, on the west by lot of Susan Eisenhuth, and on the north by other land of the defendant, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Eisenhuth.

ALSO

All that certain piece of land situated in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows. Beginning at a post on west side of extension on Allegheny street leading as such street is now fenced off 40 feet north of line of E. J. Emery and at corner of lot of S. M. Buck, thence in a westernly direction 200 feet more or less to an alley, between the herein described lot and lands of Robert Valentine, thence in a westernly direction along said alley 40 feet to other lands of S. M. Buck, thence in an easternly direction along line of said lot 200 feet more or less to said extension of Allegheny street, thence in a southerly direction along said street 200 feet to the place of beginning, being about 40 feet on said street, and extending back 200 feet to an alley. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Saunders. Sale to commence at 1.30 o'clock p. m. of said day.

Notice:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, WM. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, A. D. 1891,

the following property, viz:

All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Dunlap Street, a corner of lot of Isaac Haupt, thence along Dunlap Street, South 1 degree, West, 7¾ perches to post, thence South 48 degrees, East 5 perches, to post in dam, Hale & Co. Spring Creek, thence down Spring, North 17 degrees, East 9¾ perches to lot of P. G. Meek, thence in a Westerly direction along lot of P. G. Meek, D. G. Bush and Isaac Haupt, 7 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing about 42¾ perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, frame foundry machine shop, blacksmith shop, carpenter shop, and other out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. K. Hicks. Sale to commence at 1.30 o'clock, P. M. of said day.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

WILLIAM A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, } Sheriff,
Pa., Jan. 5, A. D, 1891. }

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre co., there will be exposed at public sale, at Centre Hall, the following described real estate of Mrs. Flora I. O'Boyle, dec'd., on

o——o SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1891, o——o

At 1 o'clock, all that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situated in the borough of Centre Hall, Centre co. Pa., bounded on the north by lands of John Neff and Jacob From, on the east by an alley and on the south and west by Penn. avenue and lands of Elizabeth Love and Jacob Ripka, containing

)——(3½ ACRES,)——(

more or less. Thereon erected a

— DWELLING HOUSE, TANNERY, STABLE —

and other outbuildings, with a lot of choice fruit.

TERMS.—⅓ cash on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years with interest, the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises Bond filed in Bedford co. Pa. ROBERT O'BOYLE,
Administrator.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale the following: 1 Sorrel horse, 7 head young cattle, 2 cows 2 heifers, 2 steers, 1 two horse wagon, 1 hay rake, 1 reaper, 1 black mare, spring wagon, hay rope, pulleys, plow, sled, corn planter, ⅔ of 16 acres of grain in the ground, 9 hogs, all house furniture, poultry, corn, and all defendants personal property. These goods were bought at constable's sale and will be left in care of Alvin Stump, all persons are cautioned against meddling with same.

JERRY SNAVELY.
C. P. LONG.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms.—to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
23 oct 3 m Spring Mills.

BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINed by the Town Council of Centre Hall Borough, that all parties, whether owners or occupants of properties, are hereby required in case of snow to remove the same within two (2) hours after the same has ceased falling, from their side walks. And failing so to do, the street Commissioner shall remove the same, for which the said occupant of said property shall be obliged to pay to the Borough Treasurer the cost of said labor with 20 per cent. additional, to be collected as other debts of like amounts are collected.

Approved December 23, 1890.

G. W. BUSHMAN, Burgess.
D. K. Geiss, Attest. James Coldren, President.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Samuel E. Sparr, dec'd., late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL HESS, Executor.
15dec6t Linden Hall.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

:0:

Purse Setts, Manicure and Toilet Cases, Photograph, Letter and Card Cases, Pin Cushion Frames, Bureau, Side Board and Stand Covers, Fur and Plush Capes, Ladies' Coats from $3 to $10. Serges, Surrah and Dress Cloths, Henriettas, make lovely Christmas presents. Nothing makes a mother happier than an elegant Henrietta dress.

Eider Down in a number of shades. Thousands of handsome articles suitable for Christmas presents.

Fire Screen, Umbrella Stands, Handkerchief Cases, Cups and Saucers. A beautiful Muff in a dozen styles of fur. Fur Trimming, Silk Beaver and Feather Trimming.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.